

Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.


Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS


Vol. xlii.

ALRINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1913.

No. 6.



Smooth Sailing



Its smooth sailing over sunny seas, with a fair wind, for those who purchase our Wedding Rings.

There will be no angry storms, as our customers will not be dissatisfied with our rings, as they are made in the best possible manner from gold, that is of the same quality that it is stamped, 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ and 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ karats.

Our rings are neither soldered or cast, but are made from one piece of gold, are seamless and are guaranteed to always give you satisfaction.

Let us furnish the tie that binds true lovers. We carry any style, you might desire in 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ and 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ karat gold.

ALFRED E. MYERS

Diamond Merchant and Jeweler

11 HANOVER STREET Two Doors above Marston's Restaurant BOSTON, MASS.

"THE RIGHT STORE IN THE RIGHT PART OF BOSTON."

FRANK V. NOYES & COMPANY,

THOMPSON SQUARE CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

Members of the Firm of
CHARLES HAAS & CO.
30 Kilby St., Boston

Telephones 10 11

INSURANCE

OF ALL CLASSES

The largest and best Stock and Mutual Companies at lowest prices.
Special attention given to the care and management
OF REAL ESTATE.

ARLINGTON VARIETY STORE

458 Mass. Avenue

SMALL WARES, GROCERIES, CANDIES,
DAILY and SUNDAY PAPERS, MAGAZINES

N. J. HARDY'S BAKERY SUPPLIES

TONICS OF ALL FLAVORS OPEN 7 A. M. to 10 P. M.

WAIT FOR ELECTRIC CARS HERE

E. L. PARKHURST, Mgr.

ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the time the regular advertising rates.

—The funeral of John J. Cotter, son of James R. and the late Catherine C. Cotter, was held from his late residence, 23 Mill street, the morning of Jan. 10th. The body was taken to St. Agnes' church, where a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. William Fennessey. Interment was in Cambridge cemetery.

—We would acknowledge the kindness of Messrs. Wm. A. Muller & Co., insurance agents, 18 Central street, Boston, for a bunch of useful and attractive calendars. We are also indebted to Folsom and Sunergren Co., photo engravers, for a similar favor. Mr. Chas. G. Sunergren of 34 Fairview avenue, is a member of this firm.

—We have received a calendar, which is a symphony in browns, from Mr. Fred M. Chase, the proprietor of the Colonial Garage at 743 Massachusetts avenue. It has for its chief decoration a photo of Mr. Chase's little son Allen, in a typical cowboy's get-up and attitude, making it in all one of the most attractive calendars which has come to our desk.

—The Rev. Frederic Gill will preach the second of the sermons on the Lord's Prayer, at the Unitarian church on Sunday morning, the particular topic being, "Hallowed be Thy Name." As the opening voluntary, Miss Snow will, by request, play the Largo from a Dvorak Symphony, which she played at the November recital. All are cordially invited.

—The subject of the Sunday evening addresses at St. John's Episcopal church during this month is the "Parable of the Prodigal Son." This week the rector will speak on the topic, "Penitence." There will be a celebration of holy communion at eight o'clock, Sunday morning, and morning prayer, Litany, and sermon by the Rev. S. N. Kent, at ten-forty-five.

—At the meeting of St. Agnes' Court, Daughters of Isabella, held in Knights of Columbus Hall last Monday evening, after the routine business Mrs. Julia Sampson, a member of the board of trustees, on behalf of the members, presented Mrs. Catherine Robinson, the retiring regent, a pendant of sapphires and pearls. Miss Frances Ahern contributed a number of vocal selections, Miss Retta V. Tole acting as accompanist, and Miss Helen Clif-

ford gave piano selections. The dramatic class of the court will present "Miss Fearless & Co." in Town Hall, on the evening of Thursday, Jan. 23.

—Mrs. Stephen B. Wood, with the aid of the Raymond and Whitcomb Co., is organizing a party of ten or twelve persons for a two months' tour in Europe next summer. The trip is planned for young women, but others may join the party. Mrs. Wood will be glad to give further details to those interested. Her address is 19 Wyman st., Arlington. Tel. 383 W.

—The women of all the churches in Arlington are cordially invited to attend a union meeting to be held at the First Baptist church on Monday afternoon, January 27th, at 2.30 o'clock. Mrs. Geo. W. Coleman, of Boston, will speak on Mormonism, showing what a menace that movement is at the present day, even in Boston and New England. Mrs. Coleman is a stirring speaker, and a distinguished authority on the subject of Mormonism.

—Miss Isabelle, Cameron, the daughter of Mr. John C. Cameron, of 59 Mt. Vernon street, was awarded a scholarship at the Jackson College, which is at Tufts, for the best essay on the superiority of women writers of the colonial times, over the men. The scholarship is given each year by the Warren Prescott Chapter, D. A. R. Miss Cameron is a graduate of the Somerville High school and is a young woman twenty years of age. She is in the class of 1914 at Jackson.

—A largely attended meeting of the Holy Name Society connected with St. Agnes' church was held Sunday evening, with Rev. Edward F. Curtin in charge. Arrangements were made for the mass meeting to be held in Cambridge next Sunday, and the members from here will go to that city by special car, leaving here at 2. At the close of an address by Rev. Mr. Curtin, benediction of the most blessed sacrament was given by Rev. William Fennessey.

—Did you know that the Woman's Aid Association is to conduct a two day's bazaar in Town Hall, Feb. 18th and 19th? Every society and church in town will have a part in the bazaar, the object of which is to raise money for the Symmes Arlington Hospital. The bazaar will open at ten o'clock on the morning of the first day and continue open until 10 o'clock that evening. The next day it will open at the same hour, but will close at seven

that evening, in order to prepare for a vaudeville and dance which will be the closing feature. Save your money and don't forget to come and spend it at the bazaar.

—The Samaritan Society invites you to reserve Thursday, Feb. 6.

—The drama "The Kettle of Fish," will take place in the vestry of the Unitarian church, this evening, Friday, Jan. 17.

—The Italian arrested for assault on Mr. Franklin Wyman, as reported in these columns, was sent to the House of Correction for one month.

—At the Universalist church next Sunday morning Mrs. Willard will sing The Peace of God, Gounod, and the Shepherd of the Fold, D'Auvergne. Mrs. Stevens will play Grand Offertoirs, by Eugene Thayer, Andante Graziosa, by C. W. Greene, and Festal March, by Hackett.

—The family of Dr. Joseph W. Grady, whose residence is at 65 Wollaston avenue, are absent in the south. Thursday morning the police received word that two lads were about the place and acting in a suspicious way. Officers responded to the call and arrested boys who gave their names as Charles Mullen, aged 12, of 5 Pratt court, and George E. Johnson, aged 8, of 108 Cabot street, both of Roxbury. They will appear in the Juvenile Court at Cambridge, Jan. 18. The extent of their stealing or damage to the house cannot be ascertained until the family makes an investigation.

—The newly elected officers of St. Malachi Court, No. 81, M. C. O. F., were publicly installed Thursday evening, Jan. 9, by D. H. C. R. John J. McGaffigan and staff of Cheverus Court, Boston. The officers installed were as follows:—

Thomas F. Kenny, R. C. R.; James H. Reardon, V. C. R.; Mrs. Margaret Caddigan, R. S.; Daniel Barry, F. S.; Patrick Quinn, Treas.; Mrs. Mary Colbert, Senior Con.; Katherine Barry, J. Con.; John McCarthy, J. Sentinel; John Donovan, O. Sen.

Then following installation, addresses were made by the deputy Chief Ranger and newly installed Chief Ranger, and C. R. Foley, the latter of Qualey Court, Woburn. After the installation singing, dancing, and a good time was had.

—Mr. Warren A. Peirce gave his annual party in honor of the employees and their wives of Peirce & Winn Coal Co., at his home on Academy street, Wednesday evening. The company, numbering some sixty-five, was most enjoyably entertained with music by an orchestra, a humorist and a sleight of hand performer. A handsome collation was served in the dining room at the close of the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Peirce always entertain in

a most hospitable way. Mr. Peirce's rare ability and acumen has not only been witnessed by his business but in the many positions of trust he so ably fills.

—The overwhelmingly sad news of the sudden death of Lillian, the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Wilkins, 22 Bartlett avenue, was received on Wednesday. She died at one o'clock on that day in a New York hospital, following a critical surgical operation. Miss Wilkins has been teaching at Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

—St. John's Men's Club held their annual ladies' night, at the Parish House, Wednesday evening, with a large and most agreeable company present. President F. H. Clark had a cordial welcome for all and the occasion passed off very happily. Mr. John E. Himes gave a recital of no little ability of "Mary Jones' Pa," and extracts from Southern's play "If I were a King." The company was hospitably entertained with refreshments, attractively served, and music lent its charm to the evening.

—The result of the games in the Arlington Bowling League, last Wednesday night, at the Dunster alleys, is given below. The games were marked by very low pin fall by all the teams:—

	Totals	Pts.
T. Schwamb Co.,	433, 405, 398,	1236 2
Art. Hts.,	417, 445, 382,	1244 2
K. of C.,	402, 366, 417,	1218 5
P. O.,	397, 450, 385,	1192 1
Fire Dept.,	399, 416, 421,	1236 1
Subs.,	379, 333, 383,	1115

Grocer's Clerks forfeited four points to Fire Dept., not having a complete team.

—The large evening choir at the First Baptist church is attracting more attention all the time by the purity of tone, the fervor and finish, which it is developing under careful leadership. It will sing choral music by many great composers during the coming months, and will be assisted by prominent soloists. Next Sunday evening will be a choral service. The choir and Mr. Johnson, the organist, will be assisted by two well-known players, Miss Ruth Sweeney, violinist, and Miss Bertrice A. Marden, cellist.

—The meeting of the Arlington Council, Knights of Columbus, on Tuesday night, was a record-breaker in several respects. The attendance was large, and the new officers made their first appearance in initiation work. The first degree was exemplified on a class of twenty-three candidates, the largest class in the history of the council, by Timothy F. Collins, G. M.; Joseph J. Duffy, D. G. K.; John J. McCarthy, warden; Harry Dunn, chancellor; Richard A. White, financial secretary. The second degree will be conferred on a class of twenty-seven candidates, in G. A. R. Hall, Sunday, Jan. 26.

—The "Golden Wedding" of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Parker, on the evening of Jan. 20, will be entirely informal and everybody interested is most cordially invited. Reception from 7 to 10 in the evening. No cards have been issued.

—The lecture given by Miss Baston to the English pupils of the High school, in the reading room of the library, is sure to prove invaluable to them. Miss Baston treated fully the stack room, the card catalogue, Poole's Index, the Reader's Guide and miscellaneous reference work, explaining the arrangement and use of each. It was an exceptionally helpful talk, and the High school greatly appreciates the favor.

—The Selectmen have appealed to the Railroad Commission to abate the nuisance created by using Arlington centre as a depot for cars. An officer stationed there for the purpose, found cars stood on the siding below Water street from one to twenty minutes; that from one to seven cars were standing on or near it at different times. The right to set out cars at this point for return trip was originally granted as a temporary privilege,—that was all the company desired. Arlington has been and still is paying a pretty stiff price for its act of courtesy and generosity.

—At the meeting of the Board of Public Works on Monday evening, the proposed street making on the tract on the south side of Mass. ave. between Bartlett ave. and Appleton street was discussed. It was a hearing on specified locations, but the Selectmen had made a general outline plan as a basis of lines for future development and were not prepared to act on any portion except where it could apply to the comprehensive plan had in mind by the town engineer and Board of Public Works. The hearing was well attended and the project was discussed for about two hours. The board took the matter under advisement and will have a workable plan to present in the near future.

—The audience at the First Baptist church has seldom been as deeply moved as it was last Sunday morning by the breadth and tenderness, and the spiritual appeal, of Dr. Wood's sermon on Paul's vision and his obedience to it, with the constant purpose in all his life of "This one thing I do." The most notable musical feature of the service was the singing by Mrs. Blake, at both services, of the great cantata aria, "Hear ye, Israel!" from Elijah. It will remain a striking and dramatic memory with all who heard it, during the months of Mrs. Blake's absence from Arlington.

—The funeral of Elbridge E. Knight, an old horse car driver and for thirty years in the employ of the Boston Elevated Railway Company, was held on Saturday afternoon of last week, at the home of his daughter, 2290 Mass. avenue, North Cambridge. Mr. Knight died the Tuesday previous. For a number of years he was a familiar figure at the centre crossing, acting as one of the car starters for the company in which he was employed. He was one of the men who stood by the company during the strike of the employees of the Boston Elevated. In the early fall he was obliged to relinquish his position on account of his health and retired from service, having made an honorable record.

—The annual meeting of the First Universalist Society was held at the church on Thursday evening of last week. A large company sat down for the supper, at 6.30, which was served by the wives of the trustees. The business meeting was presided over by Mr. Frank Bott, the president of the society. Reports were given by all the auxiliary organizations, the Samaritan, the Mission Circle, the Y. P. C. U., the Sunday-school, the Takala and the church showing that all have been very active during the past year and that all are in excellent condition. The treasurer's report showed that the income of the society has been \$2,767.79, and the expenses about \$3,202.80. The pastor, on behalf of a committee, presented plans for combining the functions of the society and the church in one organization, including all necessary changes in the by-laws of the society. The main idea was adopted by a unanimous vote, after full discussion. The adoption of various amendments was deferred to an adjourned meeting which will be held on Thursday evening, the 23rd. The election of officers was also put over to the adjourned meeting. The spirit of the meeting was most excellent, the utmost harmony prevailing. A special meeting of the members is called for this (Friday) evening at 8 o'clock, in the vestry, to act upon the proposition to combine the church and the society. Every member is urged to be present.

—Arlington High School will have its first indoor track team this winter and the prospects for a fast team are very bright. Capt. Gaylord Goldsmith, the premier schoolboy distance runner, will lead the team and is expected to score many points for the Arlington school. Joseph Zwinge, who ran second to Goldsmith in nearly all the cross-country races, is showing much promise and should capture points also in some of the indoor games. Arlington High will enter a relay team in the Coast Artillery games Jan. 25, at the South Armory, and compete against Medford High. This race should be a hammer. Arlington High is handicapped by not having the necessary facilities to train, so will have to work out at the B. A. A. track. Manager Geo. V. Brown has given the boys permission to use the track on Irvington street. Among the candidates out for track honors are Capt. G. Goldsmith, J. Zwinge, E. Wunderlick, P. Johnson, H. Kimball, C. Adams, members of the New England championship cross-country team; Wm. Sinclair, H. Haggood, H. Reycroft, M. Cutler, A. Chans, K. Peabody, W. Hart, W. Robinson, W. Reycroft, L. Cousins, L. Ross, E. Kelley, J. Thornton and Wm. Sweeney. The school

will send men to compete in the following meets: Coast Artillery, Jan. 25; Boston College games, Feb. 1; B. A. A. games, Feb. 8; and the schoolboys championships, March 1, at Mechanics Hall.

—The next meeting of Post 36 will be January 30, instead of the usual fourth Thursday. This is to allow comrades to participate in the exercises of Post 119 on Jan. 23.

—The clever and valuable bull terrier owned by Mrs. Otis R. Whittemore of the "Lakeview," was killed on Pleasant street at the foot of Pelham terrace, Wednesday at noon, by a passing lemurine.

—The Symmes Arlington Hospital is in great need of old linen and cotton. Any one willing to make a donation to the hospital of these necessities, may leave the same at the home of Mrs. A. H. Goodwin, of 8 Water street, or with Mrs. F. B. Thompson, of Brantwood road.

—Ivers L. Wetherbee has withdrawn his interests in the automobile business of Wetherbee Bros. Co. and will devote his time to his trade of watchmaker and jeweler, at 480 Mass. avenue. The store will be newly refitted, a plate glass window in the corner put in and everything made up to date.

—The eighteen clerks in the section of Boston Custom House where comrade Harry W. Berthrong is dean, had him as their guest at the Quincy House on Wednesday evening and after dinner presented him with an elegant punch bowl and glasses. Comrade George H. Averill gave great pleasure by his clever work at the piano.

—Mme. Wilhelmina Wright Calvert, soloist for the Handel and Haydn performance, at Christmas, is to sing in Town Hall, Tuesday evening, Jan. 21st, at a concert and entertainment given under the auspices of the Crosby School District Association. Mme. Frieda Gerhard is the pianist. Miss Julia F. Carrier, of Cambridge, will give dramatic readings, and there will be a playlet "A Telephone Courtship" by four young from the dramatic department of the N. E. Conservatory. Tickets 25 and 35 cents. For sale by members of the entertainment committee of the association. The talent and price of tickets should insure a packed house.

—The Samaritan Society of the Universalist church held its regular meeting on Monday afternoon with the pastor's wife, Mrs. F. L. Masseck. It was a thimble party and a most enjoyable as well as profitable afternoon was spent, there being a large attendance. Four new members were added to the corps of workers, and more money than last year was appropriated to the church at this time. The Massecks have recently moved into the new cottage house at 300 Mass. avenue, owned by Mr. Charles H. Somerby, and this gathering of the ladies of the church made a pleasant house warming for the minister's wife, who is an active worker in many of the organizations of the church.

—The newly elected officers of the local branch of the Irish National Foresters were installed last Tuesday evening, in Hibernian Hall. The installing officer was Patrick J. Cummings, of Winchester, auxiliary grand beadle, assisted by John P. Kane, of Winchester, as marshal. The officers installed were: Martin Quinlan, chief ranger; James Doolin, sub-chief ranger; Jeremiah Sexton, financial secretary; Maurice Kannelley, recording secretary; Dennis Driscoll, treasurer; Patrick Scannell, senior woodward; Thomas McCarthy, junior woodward; Patrick Geary, senior beadle; Joseph Farrington, junior beadle; Patrick McCarthy, Matthew Riley and William McCormack, trustees. Following the installation, addresses were made by the installing officer and his assistant and the newly installed chief ranger.

—A joint public installation of the newly elected officers of the Bay State Lodge, L. O. L., and the Woman's Auxiliary was held in G. A. R. Hall last Monday evening. Miss Lucy Reynolds, of Somerville, assisted by Miss Jennie Edgar, of Everett, installed officers of the auxiliary as follows:—

Mrs. Emma L. Ross, W.M.; Miss Ella McNutt, D.M.; Mrs. Edith Lennon, chaplain; Mrs. Albert E. Murphy, recording secretary; Mrs. Elizabeth Skinner, financial secretary; Mrs. Mabel Shedd, treasurer; Mrs. Annie Stanley, Miss Margaret Rood, directors; Mrs. Ethel Hammond, I.G.; Miss Catherine McCash, O.G.; Malcolm A. Ross, William Gray, William Stevens, advisory board of men; Miss Julia Miller, Miss Elizabeth Seagins and Miss Fannie Cartwright, trustees.

The installing officers for the members of Bay State Lodge were: Thomas Milligan, of Saugus, as G.M.; Charles McKee, D.G.M.; William Spence, Int. secretary; John McAnern, Int. G. T.; James Ellis, Int. G. C.; Joseph Strong, Int. G. D. of C.; Robert McErn, Int. G. T.; James Grant, Int. G. F. The officers installed were:—

William J. Stevens, W. M.; Thomas H. Magee, D. M.; Malcolm McGregor, secretary; Malcolm A. Ross, treasurer; William Smith, chaplain; Kenneth Awaft, D. of C.; David Stanley I. T.; Charles Connors, O. T.; John Elliot, foreman; George S. Speers, John Smith, Harry Kinaid, executive committee; Angus Campbell, William Stevens and John Elliot, trustees.

Following the installation there were addresses and a social time, Rev. S. Neal Kent, rector of St. John's, being one of the speakers. The occasion was attended by three hundred.

—Mr. Abbott Allen, one of the leading growers of celery in this town, if not the leading one, while making a friendly call at the office this week, alluded to the paragraph sent us by a subscriber, relative to nailing celery together. Mr. Allen says the farmer would be glad to abandon this crude method, but the buying public has demanded that the celery be purchased by the bunch and the nailing seems to be the only practical method of

Continued on page 8.

For Saturday Only. Rolls - - 7c

Drake's Old-fashioned Chocolates,	18c
Salted Peanuts	15c
Peanut Brittle	15c
Butter Caramel	30c
Butter Scotch Wafers	20c

HOT BROWN BREAD and BEANS SATURDAY NIGHT.

Full Line of Bread and Pastry.
N. J. HARDY BAKER AND CATERER
Associates Building, Arlington
TELEPHONE 112.

Littleton's Apples for Flavor, Baldwins for Cooking.

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY 20c a Peck.

Our Fancy Baldwins are the Best in Arlington.

YERXA & YERXA

Telephone 532M-135. ARLINGTON, MASS.

Having purchased the WETHERBEE BROS. store at 480 Mass. Avenue, I offer the

Entire Stock for Sale at about 50c. on the Dollar.

The store will be closed during February for extensive alterations, opening in March with a stock of Watches, Jewelry, Sporting Goods, Bicycle and Auto Supplies, Phonographs, etc.

IVERS L. WETHERBEE

Watchmaker and Jeweler 480 MASS. AVE., ARLINGTON

SCARES IN LONDON

When Cranks Predicted the Destruction of the City.

TERROR RULED THE PEOPLE.

Bell, a Lunatic, Had the Entire Population in a Frenzy of Fear Awaiting the End by Earthquake in 1761—The River Thames Panic of 1524.

Men, it has been well said, think in herds. It will be seen that they go mad in herds, for innumerable instances can be given of a whole people suddenly shaking off the trammels of reason and running wild under the delusion of some impending calamity.

A panic terror of the end of the world spread over London in 1736 by the prophecy of the famous Whiston, who predicted that the world would be destroyed on Oct. 13 in that year. Crowds of people went out on the appointed day to Islington, Highgate, Hampstead and the intervening fields to witness the destruction of London, which was to be the "beginning of the end."

Again in the year 1761 the citizens of London were plunged into excitement by two earthquake shocks, and the prophecy of a third, which was to destroy them altogether. The first of these shocks was on Feb. 8 and threw down several chimneys; the second was on March 8. Public notice was directed to the fact that there was exactly a month's interval between the two shocks, and a crack brained fellow named Bell was so impressed with the idea that there would be a third in the forthcoming month that he completely lost his senses and ran about the streets predicting the destruction of London on April 5.

As the awful day approached the excitement became intense, and great numbers of credulous people resorted to all the villages within a circuit of twenty miles, there to await the doom of London. Blackheath, Islington, Highgate, Hampstead and Harrow were crowded with panic stricken fugitives who paid exorbitant prices for accommodations in these secure retreats. Such as could not afford to pay for lodgings at these places encamped in the surrounding fields.

As is usual in panics, the fear became contagious, and hundreds who had laughed at the prediction a week before packed up their goods and chattels when they saw others doing so and hastened away. The river was thought to be a place of great security, and accordingly all the available merchant vessels and barges were packed with people, who passed the night between the 4th and 5th on board, expecting every moment to see St. Paul's totter and the towers of Westminster abbey rock and fall amid a cloud of dust. But on the following day the greater part of the fugitives returned, convinced that the prophecy was a false one. A few months afterward Bell was confined in a lunatic asylum, where he died.

Great consternation was caused in London in 1524 by a prediction that on the 1st day of February the waters of the Thames would overflow the whole city of London and wash away 10,000 houses. The prophecy was implicitly believed, and many families packed up their goods and removed into Kent and Essex. As the time drew near the numbers of these emigrants increased. In January droves of workmen might be seen, followed by their wives and children, trudging on foot to the villages within fifteen or twenty miles to await the catastrophe. People of a higher class were also to be seen in vehicles bound on a similar errand.

By the middle of January at least 20,000 persons had quitted the doomed city, leaving nothing but the bare walls of their homes to be swept away by the impending floods. Many of the wealthier class took up their abode on the heights of Hampstead, Highgate and Blackheath, and some erected tents as far away as Waltham abbey on the north and Croydon on the south of the Thames.

On the fateful morning the wondering crowds were astir at an early hour to watch the rising of the waters. It was predicted that the inundation would be gradual, not sudden, so that they expected to have plenty of time to escape as soon as they saw the waters rise beyond the usual mark.

The day grew older, and the Thames flowed on quietly as of yore. The tide ebbed at its usual hour, flowed to its usual height and then ebbed again, just as if twenty astrologers had not pledged their word to the contrary.

Blank were their faces as evening approached, and as blank grew the faces of the citizens to think that they had made such fools of themselves. Night set in, and the obstinate river would not lift its waters to sweep away even one home out of the 10,000. Still, however, the people were afraid to go to sleep. Many hundreds remained up till dawn of the next day, lest the deluge should come upon them like a thief in the night.

On the morrow it was seriously discussed whether it would not be advisable to duck the false prophets in the river. Luckily for them they thought of an expedient which allayed the popular fury. They asserted that by an error they had fixed the date of this awful inundation a century too early. The present generation of cockneys were safe and London would be washed away, not in 1524, but in 1624.—London Family Herald.

There is no witness so terrible, no accuser so powerful, as conscience.—Polybius.

FOOLED THE OFFICIAL.

Clever Trick a Daring Dacoit Played Upon an Englishman.

It was years ago in Burma. The English government was having trouble with a certain princely recalcitrant named Bob Toh, "the most daring and enterprising of the Dacoits." A heavy price had been set upon the rebel's head, but still Bob Toh was cunningly elusive.

At last, hard pressed, Bob Toh tried a new tack. He walked straight into the office of the commissioner.

"I am Bob Toh," he said simply. "I have come to surrender."

Exactly what he had counted on now happened. Fourteen years' experience with eastern subtlety and intrigue had taught the commissioner to be wary.

"Thank you," he said. "We will now proceed to discover who you really are and what you really want. Tell me, what do you expect to get out of this?"

"Ten thousand rupees," said the Bob quietly.

The commissioner, although a cool man, was a little staggered. "I don't quite follow," he murmured.

"Yet it's quite simple," whispered the Bob. "The government promises 10,000 rupees to the man who brings you the head of Bob Toh. I give it to you."

"Capital," was the wary answer. "But as you lose your head what good does the money do you?"

"My wife and children get the money."

"Pretty good, my man, but not quite good enough. Ten thousand rupees will be nothing to Bob Toh."

"If it were not I should not be here. I have been deserted and robbed. I am sure to be captured. My family might as well have the money while I can still command it."

"But why shouldn't I keep the money? I hand your head over, you know."

"Because you are an English gentleman. I chose my man, you see."

The commissioner mused awhile. Then he broke silence. "Look here, I know you are not the Bob. That is quite clear. I don't care who you are. But tell me frankly what you want."

The Burman hesitated awhile. Then he said: "You are right. But my life is worth as little as the Bob's. I have betrayed him and robbed him. He has sworn revenge. Give me an escort as far as Mandalay. Here, take these notes for 1,000 rupees—he had hid them on the table—and keep them if in twelve days' time I do not tell you how and when you can capture the Bob. Keep them till the Bob is caught if you prefer."

The commissioner thought hard and in silence for quite two minutes.

"I agree," he said at length.

So the Bob was safely escorted to Mandalay. Later the commissioner received a letter from him.

"You may keep those rupees," it ran, "which I, Bob Toh, gave you twelve days ago. I told you the truth. You would not believe me. The English government likes truth, and it likes money, but they never want both. I think, at the same time."—Youth's Companion.

The Most Crowded Street.

The supreme sensation of New York's east side is the sensation of the astounding population. The most populous street in the world—Livington street—is a sight not to be forgotten. Compared to this, an uptown thoroughfare of crowded middle class flats in the open country is an uninhabited desert! The architecture seemed to sweat humanity at every window and door. The roadways were often impassable. The thought of the hidden interiors was terrifying. Indeed, the hidden interiors would not bear thinking about. The fancy shunned them—a problem not to be settled by sudden municipal edicts, but only by the efflux of generations.—Harper's Magazine.

Heroism of an Indian.

A few years ago in northern Mexico a truck carrying a load of dynamite for use at a mine was suddenly discovered to be on fire at a village station. The risk was imminent, so the driver of a locomotive engine picked the truck up and ran it away into the country at all the speed he could put on. He bade the brakeman jump off and save himself, adding, "I go to my death." When he had got a mile away the dynamite exploded. Every window in the village was broken, and he was blown to atoms, but the inhabitants were saved. He was a pure blooded Indian.—"South America," by James Bryce.

What's Your Name?—What?

A guild of godparents to save children from incongruous names is being suggested. The late Canon Bardsley, author of a book on English names, told the story of what was probably the most idiotic name ever bestowed upon an unfortunate infant. A woman had her son baptized What, for no other reason than to cause amusement in future years when, being asked his name, he should reply "What."—London Chronicle.

Medical Note.

"Hello, Jones! I hear you were sick."

"Yes; I was threatened with a fever, but the doctor succeeded in arresting it."

"Ah, he arrested it for making threats, I suppose."—Boston Transcript.

Good Reason.

"What on earth made you buy that comfortable when we have more now in the house than we need?"

"I guess it was because I saw it marked 'down.'"—Exchange.

It is a great mistake to try to live to-morrow or even yesterday today.

CHAS. T. HARTWELL

SANITARIAN

Graduate of the Philadelphia College Sanitary Science, Disinfection and Chemistry. Will attend to all cases for fumigation or disinfection under the latest improved methods.

Office: 4 Medford St., Arlington, Mass. Res., 792 Mass. Ave., 1220 July

J. V. N. HATFIELD, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

Jobbins Promptly Attended To 80 Pleasant Street, TEL. 901 M ARLINGTON, 9aprs

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, LAND COURT.

To the Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank a duly existing corporation having its usual place of business in Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, and said Commonwealth; Michael J. Burns, Edmund Reardon, Sarah G. Ferguson, E. J. Leary, Julia B. Mahoney, Emma W. Kimball, Dennis J. Collins, Daniel Haley, David O'Keefe and Bessie H. Gott, of said Arlington; Lydia C. Hill, and Carrie Seagrave, of Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex; Curtis F. Shattuck, of Warren, in the State of Pennsylvania; Samuel W. Sattuck, of Champaign, in the State of Illinois; and to all whom it may concern:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Andrew J. Burns, of Somerville, in said County of Middlesex, and Thomas J. Burns, of said Arlington, to register and confirm their title in the following described land:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situate in said Arlington, bounded northwesterly by Massachusetts Avenue, southwesterly by School Court, southeasterly by land now or formerly of Sarah G. Ferguson, and northeasterly by land now or formerly of Edmund Reardon, do hereby certify that the above described land and all rights in, through and under said land, a private way, for all purposes for which the same may be or may be used in the said Town of Arlington.

The above described land is shown on a plan filed with said petition, and all boundary lines are claimed to be located on the ground as shown on said plan.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court to be held at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, on the twenty-seventh day of January, A.D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. And unless you appear at the time and place above said, your default will be recorded, and the said petition will be taken as confessed, and you will be forever barred from contesting said petition or any part thereof.

Witness, CHARLES THORNTON DAVIS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of December in the year nineteen hundred and twelve.

Attest with Seal of said Court. CLARENCE C. SMITH, 4Jan3w. Recorder.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of ANNA PUTNAM SMITH, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by George Albert Smith, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, to execute the therein named, without giving surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-second day of January, A.D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Arlington Advocate, a newspaper published in Arlington, in said County, to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this thirty-first day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twelve.

F. M. ESTY, 4Jan3w. Assistant Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of MARY WAUGH, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Honora M. Kenniston, of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on her bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-second day of January, A.D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Arlington Advocate, a newspaper published in Arlington, in said County, to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this first day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

F. M. ESTY, 4Jan3w. Assistant Register.

Boston Elevated Railway Co.

SURFACE LINES.

TIME TABLE.

Subject to change without notice.

Arlington Heights to Newton (via Harvard Sq.), 4.14, 4.35, 4.45, 5.02, 5.07, 5.12, 5.24, 5.32, 5.39 a. m., and intervals of 7 and 8 minutes to 10.55 p. m. to 11.05, 11.15, 11.25, 11.50, 12.02, 12.17, 12.30 p. m. SUNDAY—5.10, and each 15 minutes to 8.55, 7.07, 7.15 a. m.; 7 and 8 minutes to 11.00, 11.10, 11.30, 11.40, 12.00 p. m.

NIGHT SERVICE—to Adams Sq. by connection at Harvard Sq., 12.30, 1.05, 1.35, 2.35, 3.35, 1.35 a. m. Leave Scollay Sq. subway 1.00 Adams Sq., 1.05, 1.35, 2.05, 2.55, 3.35, 4.45, a. m.

Arlington Heights to Sullivan Terminal, via Broadway, 5.15, 5.30, 5.45, 5.52, 6.00 and each 7 and 8 min. to 6.45 a. m., and each 15 minutes to 8.45; 7 and 8 minutes to 8.50, each 15 minutes to 6.15, each 10 minutes to 8.15, each 15 minutes to 11.45 p. m. and 12.05 a. m. SUNDAY—5.55, 6.25, 6.45 a. m., and intervals of 15 minutes to 8.15 a. m.; each 10 minutes to 10.45 p. m. to 11.35 p. m.

Arlington Centre to Sullivan Sq., via Medford Hillside—5.05, 5.25, 5.42, a. m., and intervals of 10 and 15 minutes to 12.10, 12.25, 12.55, night. SUNDAY 5.25, 6.36, a. m., and intervals of 10, 15, and 20 minutes to 12.10, 12.25, 12.55, night. *No connection with L. R. R. E. M.

Night Service to Adams Sq. (by Transfer Window Hill), 12.45, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30 a. m. Return, take Medford car, leaves Scollay Sq., Subway, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30 a. m.

ELEVATED LINES.

Elevated trains run between Harvard Sq. and Park St. via Cambridge subway, from 5.34 a. m. to 12.31 a. m. SUNDAY—5.34 a. m. to 12.31 a. m. Sullivan Sq. and Dudley St. via the Tunnel, from 5.34 a. m. to 12.30, night. SUNDAY—5.34 a. m. to 12.30 night.

S. B. SERGEANT, Vice President.

July 20, 1913

Milady's Mirror

Style Versus Beauty.

"Handsome is as handsome does" is a good old fashioned axiom, and beauty of soul is a fine thing; so is being good hearted. Many a plain looking woman has found consolation in the two latter attributes. In ancient Greece there were two kinds of women, the Venuses and the Minervas. When Venus frowned on one consolation was sought in Minerva. One is always a Minerva from second choice. Venus sits back in a porch rocker, calm, cool and serene in the knowledge that her hair won't get out of curl, her complexion won't blow off and she doesn't have to talk—just a smile, and everybody basks in it. Minerva works hard, her hair is limp, her nose is shiny, and she can't keep cool because she engages in heated arguments. Venus marries the millionaire and rides in a chaise; Minerva marries the professor and darns stockings. What a giddy world it would be if women were all Venuses, for it is undoubtedly the Minervas who are the balance wheel of society.

In modern days the next best thing to being a Venus, if one cannot be a Minerva, is to be stylish.

What is this seemingly indefinable thing called style? What is it that differentiates one woman from another? Why is it that one woman will be stylish and the other dowdy, though gowned in the same manner? Why will a pretty woman often pale in an insignificant beside her plainer sister? One of the first things when the desire is born to be stylish or smart looking, as the English say, is to feel stylish. This is easier than to feel beautiful, as is occasionally advocated. The feeling that one has style is bracing. Unconsciously the body straightens, the head goes up and the step becomes smarter and brisker.

Another point to consider in this achievement is the poise of the body. She who slinks along and shuffles her feet will never attain the desired end, if style be her desire. Much has been accomplished when once you have thrown your shoulders back, your head up and acquired a smart step, for the proper carriage and walk are the foundation of style.

Beauty Hints For Travelers.

For the traveler there is a neat little case in pink linen, which is more practical than silk, because it can take many visits to the laundry without injuring its usefulness. This little case when unrolled displays pockets for the soap, talcum powder, cold cream, tooth powder or paste and toilet water. It will save many precious minutes in the dressing room of the Pullman sleeper, though it costs only \$1.50.

Another article which is sure to be appreciated by the traveler—and there are few not among this number these days—is the manicure set, with all the necessary little implements packed compactly into the buffer. This does away with those vexatious moments when the hurried traveler searches madly among the dozen and one articles in the bottom of the bag for the nail file or perhaps the orange stick. By pressing the catch at the side of the buffer the top springs up, revealing a velvet lined compartment containing a pair of scissors, half a dozen emery boards, a duplex file, an orange wood stick, a box of nail luster and another box of the same. Close the catch and the buffer is ready for use. Many women buy them nickel plated for \$2 to keep in the bathroom, where the guest may use them easily and where they will not take up the room that the different articles would if spread out separately. The silver plated set costs \$2.50 and the solid silver \$4.

Care of the Body.

Castle soap and orris root in equal parts make a cleansing and fragrant tooth powder.

Don't rub the face with too coarse a towel. Treat it as you would the finest porcelain, tenderly and delicately.

A little carbolic acid added to the water in which burns, bruises and cuts are washed greatly lessens the soreness.

Rosewater, four ounces, and a third of an ounce of tincture of benzoin have the quality of bringing the blood to the surface of the skin and giving it a delicate pink color.

To make camphorated oil beat four ounces of camphor in a mortar with four ounces of Florence oil till the camphor is dissolved. This is an excellent liniment for rheumatism and all kinds of sprains.

Toilet Suggestions.

If the cuticle about your nails seems tough and there is a tendency to "hangnails" rub in a little vaseline or cold cream every night before retiring.

To whiten finger nails and improve the hands cut a fresh lemon in two and rub it well at night. Wash off in warm water the next morning. This same treatment is excellent for stains on the hands.

Astringent lotions should be used to reduce the large pores of the skin, which become clogged with dust and grime. These disfiguring pores are especially noticeable across the nose, often extending over the cheeks. If allowed to go without checking agents these pores develop into blackheads, than which there is no greater enemy to beauty.

JUVENILE MODES.

Dancing School
Frock of Velvet.



VELVET DRESS WITH MOTIFS OF SCARLET.

For dressy occasions such as the afternoon dancing class and school functions the costume pictured will be found very useful for the young girl.

An oriental touch is given the black velvet frock by motifs of scarlet and gold embroidery on sleeves, sash and rounded out neck. The low heeled boot with a buttoned top of cloth is correct footwear for afternoon wear.

THE PERFECT GIRL.

She is Miss Elsie Scheel, Student at Cornell.

The most nearly perfect physical specimen of womanhood just now is Miss Elsie Scheel, a student in the college of horticulture at Cornell university. According to Dr. Esther Parker, medical examiner of the 400 coeds in the university, Miss Scheel is not only a young woman of great strength, but in her physical makeup there is not a single defect.

Miss Scheel, who is a light haired, blue eyed girl whose very presence speaks perfect health, is twenty-four years old, weighs 171 pounds and is five feet seven inches tall. Her normal chest measurement is 34.6 inches, waist 30.3 inches, hips 40.4 inches. She is very fond of outdoor sports and walking. Her hobby is motoring, her favorite sport basketball, and she is an ardent suffragette. She is much interested in horticulture, but if she were a man she would study mechanical engineering, as she likes to work about an automobile.

She eats but three meals in two days and almost always goes without breakfast. She does not believe in eating mechanically. Her favorite food is beefsteak. She doesn't care about delicacies and has no liking for candy. She has never taken a drink of tea or coffee in her life and keeps regular hours. She says she has never been ill and doesn't know what fear is. Girls would be happier if they got over the fear of things, she says.

When she finishes her course Miss Scheel is going to grow vegetables on her father's farm.

Midseason Millinery.

The pose of a modern hat on the head is a most important consideration. This plum colored hemp model, matching a draped gown of plum colored



PLUM COLORED HEMP HAT.

lansdowne, a silk and wool weave much in favor now, has a white feather which slants rakishly off at one side, the slant of this feather lending chic to the whole costume.

Worth Knowing.

Never throw away pieces of lemon after they have been squeezed with the lemon squeezer, for they come in handy for removing stains from the hands and elsewhere. Dipped into salt they will scour copper kettles nicely and remove stains from brasswork. Lemon like this will take stains, dirt and odor from pans and kettles as nothing else will. The odors of fish and onions can thus be easily removed.

EMBARRASSED.

A Story of an Englishman That Has a False Ring to It.

One time an English journalist was visiting in Washington. He had the proverbial British obtuseness when it came to getting the point of a joke, and the newspaper men at the capital had a good deal of fun at his expense. But he was a good fellow, and when he was leaving the boys gave him a dinner.

When the time for the speeches arrived the toastmaster spoke of the pleasure the Englishman's visit had given all present and the regret that all felt at his departure. In conclusion he said without a twinkle in his eye:

"And now it becomes my duty to see that you do not leave us without something to remember us by. In behalf of the Press club I now present you with this ring."

Then, leaning across the table, he struck a silver call bell that had been left between him and the guest. Everybody laughed but the latter. To everybody's surprise, he arose in his place, picked up the bell, admired it and put it in his pocket. Then he cleared his throat, and there was silence for his speech:

"Ah—er—gentlemen, I thank you for this charming—ah—gift. I am not a public speaker, and so I'm a bit embarrassed. But—ha—ha! I know why you all laugh. Your—ah—chairman was just as embarrassed as I am. He gave me this pretty bell, you know, and he got confused and said it was a ring, by Jove! I must tell that when I get home!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What He Did.

Willie had a yellow dog that was a perfect nuisance, but so devoted was the boy to him that he could not be persuaded to have him killed. One day when his father had been unusually annoyed by the antics of the dog he called Willie in from play and said:

"My boy, I'll give you a dollar if you get rid of that dog."

Willie's face expressed great amazement at the thought of so much money belonging to him. He looked long at the dog and finally told his father he would give him his decision the next day.

The following day Willie sought his father and said:

"I've got rid of Max, father."

"I'm more than glad, Willie," said the father. "Here's your money; you have earned it. How did you get rid of him?"

"Why," answered Willie as he put the money in his pocket. "I swapped him to Bill Morgan for two yellow pups."—Tit-Bits.

He Knew.

"Oh," said the stranger in the interview with Timkins, "what I want is a reliable clerk for the weighing room, one who knows what's what. Do you understand?"

Timkins nodded.

"You know your weights and measures tables, of course?" went on the manager. "You might just run through them now."

"Fifteen ounces make one pound"—began Timkins.

"Go in and start at once!" cried the manager, with a grin of satisfaction. "You're the man for me!"—London Weekly Telegraph.

A CURIOUS COURT

It Is Held Annually When France Pays Tribute to Spain.

PRICE OF AN ANCIENT PEACE.

After More Than Five Centuries Three Calves Are Still Humbly Presented Each Year to the Haughty Descendants of the Victorious Spaniards.

Every year there takes place in the Pyrenean highlands a remarkable fête. It is held at the boundary stone of San Martin, which separates the French valley Bareton from the Spanish valley of Roncal. Every year the representatives of the French peasants assemble there in order to pay the Spaniards a tribute, which consists of three calves of the same age and the same color, and the delivery of the calves is accompanied by ceremonies which sufficiently indicate that the old inhabitants of the Roncal valley were once victorious over their neighbors.

At 9 o'clock in the morning the mayors of the various villages in the Bareton valley, bravely adorned with their blue, white and red scarfs of office, march up to the boundary stone. In front of the column walks a lad, with a pike, from the point of which flutters a little white pennon as a gage of peace. The three calves are dragged in the rear of the procession at the end of long ropes. Calves and scarfs take up their position by the stone and await the arrival of the Spaniards.

They are soon visible in the distance. In front walks a man clad in sheepskins, who waves a red pennon at the end of a pike as a sign of war. Behind him walks the alcalde of Isaba, the principal village in the valley of Roncal, and following him come the alcaldes of the other villages, their staffs of office in their hands. The bulk of the procession consists of shepherds, stern looking fellows armed with old sabers and matchlocks.

The alcalde of Isaba is all glorious to behold in a long black garment fastened by gold buttons, a tall white ruff, tight fitting knee breeches, red silk stockings and buckled shoes. A sombrero covers his head, and in his hands he holds the staff adorned with silver knobs, the emblem in Spain of magisterial dignity.

As soon as the Spaniards reach the rendezvous the alcalde of Isaba steps to the front and addresses them in solemn ceremonial style:

"Are you come to pay tribute and swear friendship according to old custom and tradition?"

"That is the reason of our coming," answer the French.

Then the two standard bearers approach the boundary stone and lay their pikes crosswise upon it. After a few moments the Spaniard takes his up again, sticks it into French soil and then places it as before on the stone. On the cross formed by the two shafts the representatives of the two valleys swear to keep the peace with loyal mind.

Then follows the delivery of the three calves to the Spaniards. They are examined by a veterinary surgeon and accepted, after which all present take up their stations under a shady oak, and, following the example of the good St. Louis of France and Alfonso the Wise of Spain, the alcalde of Isaba enthrones himself among the gnarled roots of the oak and proceeds to act as a magistrate.

Shepherds and neatherds pass before him and prefer their international complaints. The judge listens to both sides, bids them bring forward their witnesses and delivers judgment without delay, inflicting a fine on one, awarding compensation to another, punishing one and affording satisfaction to his victim.

After all the quarrels are settled the alcalde undertakes the appointment of the pasture guardians for both valleys, so that he enjoys even greater authority in the township of Bareton than the president of the republic himself. Finally, they all betake themselves to Spanish soil, where a Homeric feast is set out, and till late in the night the banquet goes on, the descendants of the old warlike mountain peoples drinking together in brotherly unity in commemoration of the conclusion of the peace of 1375 and the installation of the above ceremonies.

About 300 years after this treaty had been made the French began to refuse to pay the tribute, but after some negotiations they consented to continue it. In more modern times they tried to get the tribute commuted to a sum of money, but the Spaniards declined, but agreed to forego the firing of guns in the direction of France as being a wound to French amour propre.—London Spectator.

Hard Luck.

Maud—Beatrix has lost twenty pounds lately—her new gowns are perfect successes, her sweetheart proposed to her last night, her rich uncle died yesterday and left her a million, and now she has to go to his funeral today and try to look sad.—Harper's Bazar.

Making Antiques.

An expert cabinetmaker can take a new piece of furniture and make it look as if it was 200 years old—and so ran the average small boy.—Chicago News.

Hasn't Been Made.

"Do you give your wife all the money she wants?" "There isn't that much."—Washington Star.

Every man is occasionally what he ought to be perpetually.—Dr. Johnson.

CHANCE FORECASTS.

Writers of Old Who Dimly Pointed to Modern Inventions.

Chance phrases in the literary works of other days describe with uncanny exactness inventions of far later times. For instance, we find in the "Prolusions" of Strada the Roman, which were published in the year 1617, what might be held to embody a crude description of wireless telegraphy.

Strada represents two friends as carrying on a correspondence by means of a "certain loadstone which has such virtue in it that, if it touches two needles when one of the needles begins to move, the other, although at ever so great a distance, moves at the same time and in the same manner."

In 1674 Robert Hooke published a work wherein he observed that as glasses improve the vision so ways might be found to improve our other senses. "It is not impossible," says he, "to hear a whisper a distance of a furlong, and perhaps the nature of the thing would not make it impossible although that furlong should be ten times multiplied." This seems to be a fair forecast of the telephone.

In "Gulliver's Travels" Swift causes his hero to relate in the voyage to Laputa that the astronomers there "have likewise discovered the two lesser stars or satellites which revolve about Mars." This has been held to constitute a satire on sham science. Nevertheless Professor Asaph Hall a few years ago discovered the two tiny satellites.

It was more than 1,700 years ago that Lucian gave an account of the manner wherein the inhabitants of the moon drank "air squeezed or compressed into a goblet" so that it formed a kind of dew. This clearly suggests liquid air.

The same writer in "Vera Historia" humorously and at some length describes an aerial ship the sails of which were inflated by a whirlwind, thus impelling it through space to the moon.—Harper's.

SYSTEMS IN GAMBLING.

Mente Carlo Just Smiles at Them and Keeps on Winning.

There are only two games played at Monte Carlo—roulette and a simple card game called trente et quarante. One is assured that these games are played quite fairly and that the percentage in favor of the bank is 61 to 60. Whatever it may be, this certain percentage in favor of the tables overcomes all systems that human ingenuity can work out by any law of averages. M. Blanc will permit you to play any way you like, and to double your bet as often as you like until it reaches 6,000 francs at roulette or 20,000 francs at trente et quarante. Then you must begin over again, for it is quite clear that if one were permitted to double indefinitely it would only be a question of time and sufficient money to put M. Blanc out of business.

Thus it happens that M. Blanc, who takes no chance, wins against all those who are permitted to take any sort of chance they like. Sir Hiram Maxim disposed of all systems when he shattered a popular delusion in these words: "If red has come up twenty times in succession it is just as likely to come up at the twenty-first time as it would be if it had not come up before for a week. Each particular coup is governed altogether by the physical conditions existing at that particular instant. The ball spins round a great many times in a groove. When its momentum is used up it comes in contact with several pieces of brass and finally tumbles into a pocket in the wheel which is rotating in an opposite direction. It is a pure and unadulterated question of chance, and it is not influenced in the least by anything that has ever taken place before or that will take place in the future."—Melville Davison Post in Saturday Evening Post.

Bringing Up a Dog.

A writer in Country Life in America gives some advice on the bringing up of a dog. As he tells it, the process looks easy enough. The first and most important lesson for a pup to learn is to stop anything he may be doing when you say "Stop" and to continue when you say "All right." If well learned this will explain to him all future commands. After this comes the lesson to lie down when you command "Down" and to stay down while you leave him. For this latter it is best to tie him to something and then if he does not drop when you call "Down" from a distance return quickly and, scolding, push him down forcibly. A caress and a taste of food should be his reward if he does right.

Old Time School Hours.

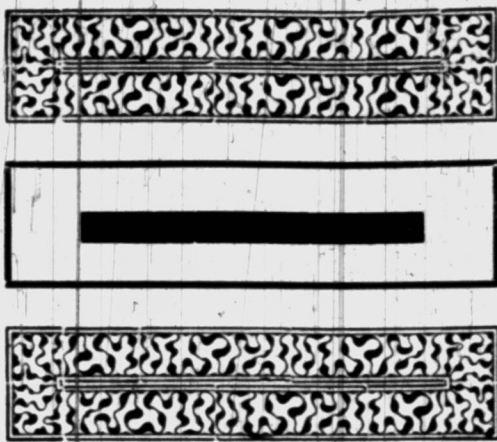
In Scotland, up to the middle of the eighteenth century, the usual school hours were from 6 a. m. till 6 p. m., with two breaks of an hour each. Some schools opened an hour earlier and worked so long as daylight lasted. No alteration in the hours was made on Saturday, and even on Sunday a certain amount of school work was done. The holidays were restricted to a day at Candlemas and at Whitsun, and a fortnight in the autumn.

Good Time Coming.

"I tell you, Blinks," said the millionaire, with great gusto, "talk about your fun! There's none to equal that of earning a million, dollar by dollar." "By ginger," said little Blinks, "what a lot of fun there is ahead of me!"—Harper's Weekly.

Pretty Meek.

Slodds—Henpeckke always reminds me of a mouse. Slodds—Nonsense! If he was anything like a mouse his wife would be afraid of him.—Philadelphia Record.



Order Your JOB PRINTING

FROM

C. S. PARKER & SON

446

Mass. Ave.

Prompt Delivery

Nice Type

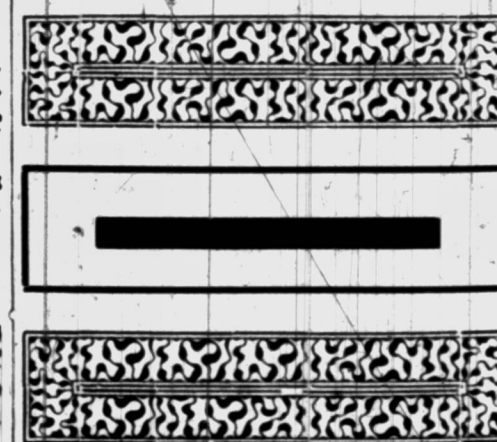
Fair Prices

FOR

ALL KINDS

OF

JOB PRINTING



Woman's World

Miss Rogers Only
Woman Cartoonist.



Photo by American Press Association.

MISS LOU ROGERS.

A signature rather new in the cartoon world is that of "Lou Rogers." When this name first began to appear in the corner of breezy, up to the minute cartoons seen in newspapers and magazines the public, and particularly that part of it composed of brothers of the caricaturist cult, began to wonder who this man Rogers was.

Great was their amazement when the truth leaked out that a woman was the power behind the pen—a tiny little woman at that, at least in physical proportions, but with a brain stuffed full of original ideas that any arrived cartoonist might envy.

And the wonder was heightened when it became known that this young woman up to a few years before her work appeared had spent most of her life in a Maine lumber camp, where her father was employed. The force and meaning of a cartoon had never been explained to Miss Rogers. To the lumberman they were merely funny pictures caricaturing a subject or situation, but the "girl of the Limberlost" sensed them and determined to make her impressions of current events known to the world through the cartoon medium.

How to get enough technical art knowledge to reproduce these ideas on paper was the problem.

That this training has been gained one has only to see the work now being accomplished by this plucky girl.

Miss Rogers is an ardent suffragist, and many of her best cartoons are to be found in magazines published by the cause.

MARRIAGE AS IT IS TODAY.

Women Too Busy With Interests Outside the Home.

Since all time the happiness that attends a marriage has been uncertain. Men and women expect so much and often give so little. Disappointment is all too common, for the average young individual expects perfection and finds poor human nature.

"No man is a hero to his valet," runs the bitter old French proverb. It is perhaps as hard to be a hero in the eyes of the woman a man has married five years after marriage. Familiarity breeds contempt. It is hard to laugh not once, but many times, at the same jest, at the same old story as our mothers did. In the present day that is not even attempted.

Most women and a great many men only try to please before, not after, marriage, and so marriage is not as happy as it used to be.

Marriage formerly among women was looked upon as a profession. Now it is only an incident, and an incident that need not continue unless it means sugar and spice and all that's nice to the woman, for her home is often the last place where a wife is to be found.

The modern woman is often so busy that she cannot live at home. She must sell roses for hospitals, organize relief for strikers, slum among the destitute and leave her husband and children to look out for themselves.

This is not quite for the happiness of the world, because the right center of a woman's life is her home, and when that is vacant the cupboard of the affections becomes bare. Remember, after all is said and done, it is the man who works for the woman. It is he that toils for the bower and for the comforts of his wife. It is therefore not only foolish, but not fair, if, when he returns home, the bower is always empty.

In Full Charge of Lighthouse.

The only woman in the United States in full charge of a seacoast lighthouse is Mrs. E. A. Fish of Point Pinos, near Pacific Grove, Cal., who has received a letter of commendation for her twenty years' faithful service from the chief of the lighthouse service, together with a medal bearing the inscription "U. S. L. S. and Efficiency." She has been in charge of the Point Pinos light since the death in 1892 of her husband, who was head of the department of history and physiology in the University of California.

A Decided Advance.

"She's a business woman, eh?" "Yes, indeed. She can even open a telegram without trembling."—Detroit Free Press.

ON BOARD THE FLIER

The Little Story That Was
Going on Right Under
Their Noses.

By MARION BENTON.

"We'll take those three seats. I suppose it's the best you can do. Lawrence, you sit there. No, no—on this side. There's a draft on that side."

"But I want to see the river," said the elderly man querulously and with a gesture akin to throwing aside a detaining hand, though his florid and overdressed wife had not laid so much as a finger tip on his arm.

"I tell you there's a draft on that side," she said sharply.

"Well, you don't want to sit in a draft either," persisted her husband.

"No, Emily can sit there. She is young. Drafts won't hurt her."

David Marston raised his paper suddenly to hide the smile that would come. He was sitting on the drafty side, too, right behind the chair in the parlor car which had raised the discussion.

"Where is Emily?" asked the husband, now settled unwillingly in the chair selected for him.

"She's making sure that there's a nice man in the baggage car to look after the dogs. She'll be along in a minute."

By this time David Marston was not the only passenger interested in the domestic drama. Every man and woman in the car had laid aside paper or book, roused to attention by the piercing tones and dominating bearing of the woman. The shrill speech might have been forgiven on the plea that the husband was evidently very deaf. The manner was less forgivable. Newly acquired riches were stamped all over the tightly laced, middle aged figure. The characterless face, due to much electric massaging, spoke of hours spent with beauty experts. Her frock, wrap and hat shrieked "Paris!"

Evidently the couple were going back to New York after a brief stay at their lodge in the Catskills, for the limited had stopped at the small town close to fashionable mountain fastnesses on special orders.

"You don't think anything will happen to Emily trying to cross the platform?" asked the man anxiously.

"It's a vestibuled train!" shrieked his wife. "I told her to stay until all three of the dogs had been properly chained. You remember the time we came— Oh, there she is!"

There was much craning of necks as the third member of this interesting party came through the narrow passageway around the drawing room. Her advent promised further entertainment to travel bored passengers. Only one of the latter did not crane his neck. He simply sat staring at the girl, his hands gripped hard on the arms of the chair.

She was a slender, refined looking girl, dressed in black from her dull calfskin ties to her stiffly tailored traveling hat. At her throat and wrists were fine linen bands. Marston recalled with a shudder that a maid who had opened the door for him at a fashionable Denver home had worn just such a black frock with white bands.

The girl carried a bundle of canes, umbrellas and golf sticks. As she tilted them in the corner beside the elderly man she said something to him which he seemed to hear, though she did not follow his wife's example and raise her voice. He settled back with a contented air.

"There's your chair, Emily," said the woman, waving her hand across the aisle. The girl turned, stepped across the aisle, looked at Marston, caught her breath sharply and sank into her chair, which she wheeled so that her back was turned squarely upon him.

By this time David had recovered thought and speech. He rose, deliberately walked in front of the girl and extended his hand.

"Don't tell me that a mere trifle like a beard makes me unrecognizable, Emily. I should have known you even if you had dyed your hair."

The girl's hand lay limply in his, then she pulled herself together and withdrew it.

"Oh, I knew you at once. But the shock!"

"Precisely. It was a shock to me to find you with them."

The gesture was slight, but Emily Hunt knew what he meant, and her cheeks crimsoned.

"I can explain."

"Let me turn your chair around so we can talk," Marston suggested, and a moment later they sat side by side, facing the river bank, their backs to Miss Emily's employer, who sniffed in baffled curiosity and gazed their way through a jeweled lorgnon.

"Oh, the story is short enough," said Emily bitterly. "Selling daubs and teaching youngsters in a Colorado town and making good with your brush in New York city are entirely different propositions. I saw it was starvation or real work and so—"

"Being companion to a woman of her caliber is real work, eh?"

"She is really very kind at heart, and Mr. Maguire is just lovely to me."

At this juncture Mr. Maguire was shaken with a violent coughing spell.

"Emily," exclaimed Mrs. Maguire sharply, "where's the cough medicine?"

But Emily Hunt was already digging into her employer's bag.

Deftly she poured the medicine and turned to bring a glass of water. Mar-

ston was at her heels, his own drinking cup filled to the brim.

"Thanks. Mr. Maguire took such a dreadful cold while we were at Groton lodge."

The invalid was recovering from the paroxysm and there was nothing for Emily to do but introduce David to her employers.

Mr. Maguire extended a trembling hand. Mrs. Maguire raised her lorgnon. "From Chicago? In pork. I suppose?"

David's eyes twinkled even as Emily Hunt's cheeks colored.

"No, not exactly—in the law for pork men."

Emily bit her lips and, returning to her chair, stared hard at the flying scenery.

"Forgive me, Emily, but I simply had to do it. She is impossible."

"But you are in the law?"

"And for men in pork. I am going to Europe on my first big commission."

"I am so glad you have found success," said Emily in a calm voice, though her heart beat suffocatingly. She might have helped him to find it, but now he was going to Europe for a mighty corporation, and she was a companion, the most despised and inadequately paid personage in the Maguire retinue.

"Emily, ring for the porter and order clam broth for us all from the buffet car."

"I don't care for any, if you will excuse me, Mrs. Maguire. I'll order for two."

"Nonsense!" said the domineering Mrs. Maguire. "A cup of hot broth will do you good. You're looking a bit white this afternoon, and we can't afford to have you sick on our hands now, with Maguire on the edge of pneumonia."

The piercing tones ran the length of the car, and there was smothered laughter up and down the lines. With crimson cheeks, Emily touched the button, but when the waiter arrived it was Marston who took the matter in hand and ordered a dainty luncheon.

Mrs. Maguire admitted that for a man "in pork" he knew how to order. It annoyed her that she could not communicate this discovery to her husband. Later she said something of the sort to Emily, who had brought Mr. Maguire an evening paper picked up at Poughkeepsie.

Emily did not seem to hear the patronizing remark of her employer. Her mind had leaped forward to that moment when the train should pull into the Grand Central depot. Then she and the Maguires would enter the carriage held in waiting by liveried servants, and Marston would go his self made independent way. When she returned to her chair the dull, foggy dusk was settling down on the river. Pretty soon on the broad six track way trains loaded with suburbanites would be shooting past them, suburbanites going home to cottages and firesides all their own, where women who had never dreamed of artistic careers waited for them.

The porter received Mrs. Maguire's curt comment on poor gas with abject apologies.

"Suthin's sure wrong, but we can't locate the trouble, but we'll soon be in town," he said and hurried on. He knew the Maguire type.

Emily started. Marston's hand was on her arm, not gently or as a reminder that he deserved her attention, but in a mastery, determined clasp.

"Emily, do you think for one minute I am going abroad and leave you with that—that sort of a woman? I've got to sail in the morning. There is not much time, but you can get frills and frocks in Paris, and when we come home, if visiting art centers abroad has roused your ambitions once more, I'll have you study with the best!"

"I don't want to study; I have no ambitions; I just want—"

Marston bent very close to catch the last word—"you."

"Emily, get a rug for Mr. Maguire," exclaimed Mrs. Maguire so sharply that the dozing passengers all woke up. Then as the girl leaned over to pick up the fallen rug Mrs. Maguire whispered harshly:

"I guess you forget where you are!"

"No," replied Emily happily. "I've only just found out where I belong. Mr. Marston and I are going to be married tonight and sail for London in the morning."

Mrs. Maguire gave vent to an exclamation that roused her husband to frightened wonder and made several men in the car laugh aloud.

The little bride in chair 11 leaned over and touched her husband's hand.

"Billy, dear, I believe there's a little story going on right under our noses."

Her husband patted her hand tenderly under cover of the friendly dask.

"Wouldn't be surprised, sweetheart, and all I've got to say is—I hope that the young man is the sort who will not consign 'Emily' to a drafty seat."

"I hope he is just as dear and good as you are."

And down in the front of the car Marston and Emily Hunt sat gazing out into the night, too happy for words.

Generous.

Weedon Grossmith, who is known as an artist as well as an actor, was once assailed by a fair autograph hunter in London, who thrust her album under his nose. "Please give me your name, Mr. Grossmith," she gushed. "If you will leave the book at the stage door with your address and ninepence for the Actor's Benevolent fund," replied the actor, "I shall do so tomorrow with pleasure." The girl objected. An actress, she declared, "who was far better known than he, had signed her book for sixpence." She pointed at Mr. Grossmith's obduracy. But suddenly she brightened. "I know!" she exclaimed. "You shall have the ninepence if you'll do me a picture as well."—New York Sun.

Arlington Advocate

Fowle's Block, Mass. Avenue

Published every Saturday noon by
C. S. PARKER & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.
Subscription \$2. Single copies 5 cts

Arlington, January 18, 1913.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Reading Notices, per line, 25 cents
Special Notices, " 15 "
Religious and Obituary Notices per line, 10 "
Advertisements, per inch, 75 "
" one-half inch, 50 "
Marriages and Deaths—free.

Entered at the Boston post office (Arlington Station) as second class matter.

Can He Make Good.

Recent utterances of Gov. Wilson of New Jersey (on March 4 to be inaugurated as 1 resident of the United States), coupled with what he had previously published in book form and spoken as the head of Princeton University, indicate high ideals regarding the office he is soon to assume. As we interpret what he says, he is not only to be the President, but he is to be the acknowledged leader in about the whole business. His address at Staunton, and other recent speeches at Chicago and elsewhere, regarding the extraordinary powers which he expects to exert in business and social as well as political affairs, seem to indicate that President-elect Wilson supposes he will be a larger factor in regulating the concerns and the conduct of his fellow countrymen than any of his predecessors.

There is a well known axiom about the man laying off the armor having the larger occasion for gratulation than the one who is putting it on for the first time. That Mr. Wilson will come to his high office with a phenomenal majority in the Electoral College is certainly true; but it is well for him to remember that he in reality is a minority candidate; also, that his total vote was a long way below that cast for Mr. Bryan in 1908. Himself and his party in Congress hold the positions and the advantage it gives to each, simply because voters who subscribe to few, if any, of the party measures to which the Democratic party is pledged, divided their votes. To do the things and pursue the course Mr. Wilson has marked out, will require a personality towering above all others and measures that will command the support of a strong majority of the voters. Can he make good?

We think no man ever came to the office of President who so generally had the good wishes of the nation as a whole as will the President-elect. Everybody wishes him well. But there are men in the Senate and House of Representatives who, as far as the world knows, tower above him in mental grasp, knowledge of and experience in public affairs; men who are as loyal, as patriotic, as devoted to the public good as he, and it is at a tribunal of which men such as these form a part that the measures the President formulates and presses for enactment must be tried.

There have been great men in the presidential chair,—men of superb personality like Lincoln, Grant and Cleveland,—who were advanced to that position because of what they had accomplished in other spheres. More recently there has been another personality, in many respects more striking than any predecessor in the presidential office. Each and all of these have been made to realize that the will of the people is expressed in the legislative branch of the government and not in its executive branch, by the several mid-term elections; and Mr. Wilson will make good in the course he has outlined only by being so closely in touch with the plain people that his official acts shall express their purpose and will.

It is said of one public man we knew, "the private's cap he wore in the army was big enough for him as long as he lived." A really big man, it seems to us, under present conditions, would realize he owes his elevation to the determination of the voters of the country that a tradition should not be violated, more than to his own personality or the principles for which his party stands pledged, and govern himself accordingly, holding his position as a trust, in the capacity of a servant, rather than as dictator.

We regret to remark the removal of that superb elm tree at the East Side of Arlington on what was formerly the Butterfield farm, if we remember correctly. The tree was one of the most symmetrical and beautiful in the town and has been the subject of illustrated newspaper sketches in the Boston papers. It sets way back from Massachusetts avenue in front of a little white farm house, which, when we remember, was occupied by Mr. Irving Johnson, who carried on the farm then, but who moved to Lexington, on Adams street, and has carried on a farm there some fifteen years or more. This property, we understand, has fallen into the hands of real estate speculators, who, very naturally, want to make the best money value of it, and this fine elm is probably in the path of a proposed house or street. The East Side has developed remarkably within the past decade and is quite a town of itself, but we doubt if any one will say the locality is as beautiful as it was before it was filled

with the present class of apartment and tenement houses. We must admit it is very much like what it is frequently called by the old citizens of Arlington,— "Little Somerville." Nevertheless we shall continue to call it the East Side.

Senator Weeks

The contest for position of successor to Senator Crane in the U. S. Senate was ended on Tuesday, when the Republican majority in Mass. Legislature, in caucus assembled, gave to Hon. John W. Weeks a two-thirds vote in that body and then, on motion of managers for other candidates, made him the unanimous choice of the caucus. This result came with the thirty-first ballot, at sessions covering several legislative days, during which time and up to Monday's balloting, Hon. Samuel W. McCall alternated with Mr. Weeks in leading the poll. On Monday Mr. Weeks' supporters took the lead and held it to the finish.



JOHN W. WEEKS.

"Though earnest and protracted, this fight for honors" has been carried on in a fair way, each respecting the rights and feelings of others. Figuring inconspicuously in the caucus were the names of Messrs. Draper, Guild, Lawrence, Luce and Plunkett, but from start to finish it was simply a question whether McCall or Weeks should be given the nomination. Through it all there was the danger that the will of the people as expressed at the November election might be thwarted. It was this contest that loomed conspicuously last fall, and for the Republican majority to have failed to control the situation would have been nothing less than a political crime.

John W. Weeks, who will be Senator Weeks at the next session of Congress, is splendidly equipped by education, training and experience in public affairs to fill the office to which he is now appointed, and we congratulate him on the future opening before him and the Legislature on the wisdom of its choice.

Hon. Joseph Walker, Republican candidate for Governor last November, has left the party. His excuse is the election of Hon. J. W. Weeks as Senator. Well, good-by, Joe. By going you illustrate the mistake the party made in not giving the nomination to Col. Everett C. Benton.

In the Boston arena, Thursday evening, February 20, a wonderful skating carnival will be held, with skaters from nearly every suburban city and town, and special features of brilliant color and exquisite grace. The carnival last year was an unquestioned success, and the coming one promises to exceed it in novel and attractive sketches. The tickets can be obtained of Mrs. Stanley Clemens, the "Westminister," Boston, or Miss Caroline M. Caswell, Frances Willard Settlement, 44 Chambers street, Boston.

Wyman Bros. farm on Lake street has again been the scene of a fire. On the early evening of Jan. 10, the old barn on what was formerly the James Durgin estate was discovered to be on fire. It was used by the Wymans for storage purposes, but since the destruction of the "Squire" barn, the six horses then rescued have been stabled in the "Durgin" barn. The alarm was rung in at 6.55 and the fire had been discovered early enough to save the horses. The fire evidently started in one of the stalls, run up through the feed chute to the loft and there raged somewhat fiercely until checked by the prompt work by the fire department. The roof was destroyed and a damage of not over \$1,000 caused by the fire. Fire in the hay and straw delayed the all-out signal until about 10 o'clock.

There are many who regret that Mr. E. Nelson Blake did not continue at the head of Arlington local bank under the new organization of the Menotomy Trust Co., and it is perhaps pertinent to explain that it was his own desire that he be relieved of continued service as the initial officer of the bank, and also that he declined to fill any of the special offices which his associates, in the directory of the bank, would have been glad to have elected him to. He desires to enjoy more leisure than he considers compatible with filling such positions, and also plans to spend more extended periods in the south than he has done heretofore. It is certainly flattering to him and his ability

that the regret is so frequently expressed at his retirement from the active management of the Trust of Co. Mr. Blake has the utmost confidence in the president and directors of the new trust company and they have his heartiest support and sympathy in the larger work and sphere of usefulness which Menotomy Trust Co., of Arlington, is designed to fill.

The Panama Canal and a comparative glimpse of the Suez and other of the world's greatest canals, will furnish the topic for Burton Holmes' travelogue this week. Last spring Mr. Holmes made a special trip to the canal. As a result of his sojourn in the canal zone, he has brought back a marvellous collection of motion-pictures, colored panoramas and truthfully tinted slides, which will give the stay-at-homes a magnificent opportunity to view this immense future waterway from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Motion pictures taken from moving trains in the Culebra cut will show the cuttings through the living rock and the almost-human giant shovels at work and the equally gigantic scrapers scraping. There will tell the pictorial story of Uncle Sam's great enterprise, at Tremont Temple, Friday evening and Saturday afternoon.

Marriages.

OLSON-SYER.—In Cambridge, Jan. 15, by Rev. Ransom M. Church, Geo. H. Olson, of Arlington, and Amelia Syer, of West Somerville.

Deaths.

NELSON.—In North Leominster, Dec. 30th, Mary Blanche, daughter of William and the late Mary A. B. Nelson, formerly of Arlington Hts., aged 38 years.

WRIGHT.—In Lexington, Jan. 9, George W. Wright, aged 69 years.

ATWOOD.—In Arlington, Jan. 13, Anne Eliza, widow of Hiram H. Atwood, aged 77 years, 10 months.

Card of Thanks.

The family of the late Comrade George W. Wright, take this method of tendering their sincerest thanks and appreciation of the kindness of friends during the sickness and death of Mr. Wright and of the beautiful tributes of flowers from comrades, relatives and friends.

LEXINGTON, Jan. 14, 1913.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank my friends for many kindnesses bestowed and aid rendered during my recent illness.

EDWARD W. KITCHEN.

LOST. On Sunday, Jan. 5, either on Mass. ave. Pleasant, A. Adams or Maple street, a sum of money in an envelope with owner's name on outside. Return to this office. Reward. 18jan2

LOST. Pair of Bifocal gold bowed spectacles between Arlington Post Office and Center St. Crossing. Please return to Police Station and receive reward. 18jan2w

WANTED. A girl or young woman for several hours every morning to assist in care of infant. Apply at 2 Audubon road or Tel. 463W. Lexington. 18jan1w

GREAT BARGAINS in upright piano now stored. Can be seen any time. Will sell for \$50.00 per month. If taken at once. Write "Bargains ADVOCATE" office, Arlington, Mass. 18jan2w

FOR SALE. Plymouth Rock hens, Twelve and eighteen months old, through moulting, record layers, at \$4.00 each. S. T. Lund, 40 Lake St., Arlington. 18jan1w

TO LET. House of ten rooms, with modern improvements, at 301 Massachusetts avenue, Rent \$35. For further particulars inquire at 339 Massachusetts avenue, Arlington. 18jan1w

LOST. Book No. 4277, Lexington Savings Bank. Application has been made for payment of the account in accordance with Section 40, Chapter 590 of the Acts of 1905, as amended. Payment has been stopped. 11jan5w

FOR SALE. A small upright piano, not in a very good condition but can be made so with very little expense. Suitable for a Sunday School or ten days from day of sale at \$25.00. Address, Mrs. E. F. Sawyer, 92 Winthrop road, Brookline, Mass. May be seen at Lexington. Phone 438 W. Lex. 4jan7

WISH TO SUB-LET. At once, a flat of five rooms, with janitor service, continuous hot water. Apply 264 Broadway, Suit 2. 4jan7

COMFORTABLE ROOMS with Board Apply at 34 Jason street, Arlington. Phone 476-2. 4jan5w

LOST. Book No. 4003 of Lexington Savings Bank. Application has been made for payment of the account in accordance with Section 40, Chapter 590 of the Acts of 1905, as amended. Payment has been stopped. 4jan3w

TYPEWRITING of all kinds, Harriet R. French, 53 Hancock street, Lexington. Commercial rates. 8 years experience. Promptness and accuracy guaranteed. Also tutoring in stenography. Telephone Lexington 128-2. 21dec4w

HOUSE OF TWELVE ROOMS, with all modern improvements, for sale or to let. One third of an acre attached, also Garage, at 1029 Massachusetts Avenue, Arlington. Inquire at 72 Walnut street, or telephone 139W, Arlington. 29nov1w

AGNES ROSS WHITE,

TUTOR,

61 Wollaston Ave., Arlington Hts. 'Phone 416M

All grammar grades, advanced English, geography, history. Experience in public schools and private teaching. References. 18jan4w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Frank A. Thain and Lillian Thain, his wife, in her right, to Edward Orchard, dated October 24th, 1902, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex (So. Dist.), Book 3002, Page 367, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on Saturday, the 1st day of February, 1913, at 9.30 o'clock, in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described substantially as follows: a certain parcel of land situated in Arlington in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being Lots Ninety-five and One Hundred and ten on a Plan of House Lots belonging to the Robbins Spring Water and Land Association, Arlington, Mass., made by H. S. Adams, C. E., and recorded with said Deeds, Plan Book 113, Plan 32, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point one hundred and sixteen and 45/100 feet distance from the corner of Robbins Road and Spring Avenue and running northeasterly along said Robbins Road, one hundred feet; thence turning and running southeasterly two hundred feet along lines of Lots Ninety-four and One Hundred and eleven on said plan to Kenilworth road; thence turning and running southeasterly along said Kenilworth road, one hundred feet; thence turning and running northeasterly by lines of Lots Ninety-six and One Hundred and nine on said plan, two hundred feet to the point of beginning. Containing 30.00 square feet of land, more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to the said Frank A. Thain and Lillian Thain by Edward Orchard, by deed duly recorded with said deeds.

said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions referred to in above deed and to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments.

For further particulars inquire of Frank M. Perry, 324 Old South Building, Boston.

\$100 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale; balance cash or by check on a bank, payable on or before noon, at the said office of Frank M. Perry.

EDWARD ORCHARD, Present holder of said Mortgage, Boston, January 9th, 1913. 11jan5w

Brief News Items.

It now appears to be certain that fighting between Turkey and European allies is to be resumed.

Miss Francis G. Curtis was chosen a member of the School Board at the election in Boston on Tuesday.

Plans for the enlargement of the State House in Boston were under consideration by a committee of the Legislature this week.

For the first time in ninety years the electoral vote of Massachusetts was cast for a Democratic candidate for President on Monday.

Claims aggregating \$10,000,000 have been filed against the "White Star Line," for damage resulting through the "Titanic" disaster.

The deposed President Castro of Venezuela cannot have an asylum in this country. This was officially decreed by proper authorities on Wednesday.

John J. Diggins proved himself a true hero at a fire in Boston on Tuesday. He ran his elevator through fire and smoke until the last person was rescued.

Dr. Richardson reports to the Committee of Congress investigating money trusts that Wm. D. Rockefeller, though ill, is fit to answer the summons to testify.

Hon. Edwin C. Burleigh won the contest for U. S. Senator from Maine, in the session of the Legislature on Wednesday. He did not have a single vote to spare.

A verdict of guilty was voted in the U. S. Senate on Monday, regarding Judge Robert W. Archibald, impeached because that body, for using his office to secure personal gain.

After March 4 President Taft will at once assume his duties as a professor at Yale, instead of making a world tour in the interests of peace and arbitration as he had planned.

Rains and warm weather for the season have caused the flooding of the section through which Ohio river flows, and great damage to property has resulted, especially at Cincinnati.

An ocean liner from Europe to Halifax, N. S., went on the rocks, nearing that port on Sunday. The 883 passengers were rescued by cutters called to the wreck by wireless. The crew stuck to the ship.

The report that Justice Holmes of the United States Supreme court would resign in March, is declared by him to be absolutely without foundation. He enjoys his work on the bench and proposes to stick to it as long as possible.

Henry M. Whitney, formerly a director of the Boston and Maine R. R., says that matters have reached the point where, unless the State is ready to come forward and help that railroad system out in a substantial financial way, the conditions must continue as they are, owing to lack of money to make improvements.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of WILLIAM MARSHALL, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, certain instruments purporting to be the last will and testament—and one codicil—of said deceased have been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Grace Marshall, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-ninth day of January, A. D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks, in the ARLINGTON ADVOCATE, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this eighth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

F. M. ESTY, Assistant Register.

11jan2w

DO YOU KNOW THAT LONG SWEET FLAVOR OF MILK THAT IS REALLY PURE?

Commercial milk has frequently a flat, indifferent taste, because dirt creeps into it—from unkept stables, dirty milk and from strainers, cans and bottles carelessly cleaned.

CEDAR GATES FARM Produces clean milk. It sends milk to you deliciously sweet, leaving no doubt as to its purity. Cedar Gates Farm also puts up special HOLLSTEIN milk, recommended by physicians for young children. Delivery in Lexington and Arlington.

G. C. HATCH, Tel. Lex. 314-M. LEXINGTON

FISKE BROTHERS. DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Fiske Brothers, lately carrying on business at 438 Massachusetts Avenue, Lexington, Mass., consisting of Joseph H. Fiske and Arthur I. Fiske, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business, which embraces a general retail sales and repair business in bicycles, boots and shoes, automobile and bicycle supplies, etc., will hereafter be carried on by Joseph B. Fiske for his sole account, under the style of Fiske Brothers. He assumes the debts and liabilities of the firm, as well as succeeds to its assets and good will.

JOSEPH H. FISKE, ARTHUR I. FISKE, 11jan3w

MISS LAURA WILSON

Teacher of Elocution

Graduate of Leland Powers' School,

20 Fairmount Street, Tufts College, Mass.

Conching Lessons Given.

Terms Reasonable. 4jan13w

DOLLOFF FARM MILK

LIGHT AND HEAVY CREAM

Fresh Eggs Buttermilk

L. M. DOLLOFF

deem 1068 Mass. Ave. Arlington

Our Four Cardinal Principles—

ABSOLUTE SAFETY

CONSERVATISM

SQUARE DEALING

COURTEOUS TREATMENT

This is insured by a Board of Directors who direct and give all matters their careful attention.

Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$50,000.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Arlington, Mass.

E. NELSON BLAKE, President.

JAMES A. BAILEY Jr., Vice-President.

JOHN A. EASTON, Cashier

STORM WINDOWS.

LEXINGTON LUMBER CO

Bedford Street,

Lexington, Mass.

George W. Gale Lumber Co.

Wood Workers Superior Flooring.
Everything from Sills to Shingles.

640 Main Street, Cambridge, Mass.

dearly

HOT WATER BAGS

MADE BY RELIABLE FIRMS.

Fifty Cents to

One Dollar Seventy-five Cents.

The Whittemore Pharmacy

R. W. MURPHY, Proprietor

653 MASS. AVENUE, ARLINGTON

HUB-MARK RUBBERS

STANDARD

FIRST QUALITY



Wear Hub-Mark

Rubbers This Winter

"Standard first quality" means that after 60 years of experience it is the Standard established by us for first quality and every rubber is branded with the "Hub-Mark."

Hub-Mark Rubbers are constructed and the compound put together to give the best possible service under all conditions and still be sold at a price that will permit everyone to wear them and get the maximum return for his money. They cost no more than any first-class rubber. Try them.

Hub-Mark Rubbers are made in all styles and for all purposes.

The Hub-Mark is your Value-Mark.

If your dealer cannot supply you, write us.

BOSTON RUBBER SHOE CO., Malden, Mass.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY AGAINST WATER DAMAGE.

Damage Caused by Plumbing and Steam, or Hot Water Pipes and Radiators

\$1000 Insurance—One Year.	\$ 7.50.
\$1000 Insurance—Three Years.	\$18.50.

William A. Muller & Co.,
18 Central street, Boston.

ARTISTIC PICTURE FRAMING. DOANE'S

Developing, Printing and Enlarging Department.

ASSOCIATES BLOCK, COR. MASS. AVE. AND WATER ST., ARLINGTON.

16nov13w

Some of OUR BEST Sellers

AND SEASONABLE REMEDIES.

Balsam of Tar and White Pine for Coughs	25c	Rexall Orderlies, for Constipation. Something New	10c and 25c
Cold and Grippe Tablets	25c	Cascara Tablets, 5 grain. (Bottle of 100)	25c
Bronchial and Lung Cough Mixtures, (Beats them all)	35c	Try a Box of our Bronchial Tablets for Coughs	10c
Beef, Iron and Wine, Pig Bottles	50c	Try a Box of our Saturday Chocolates. They are delicious	20c
Selditz Powders, in Tin Boxes. (One doz. in Box)	25c	We make our own Ice Cream. For Sale all Winter, per Quart	40c
Rubbing Oil Liniment	25c		
Quince Lotion for Chapped Hands (Excellent)	25c		
Headache Powders, Safe and Reliable	10c and 25c		

AGENTS FOR

Columbia Graphophones and Records.

Prescriptions Prepared by Registered Men Only.
First Quality Drugs and Chemicals Used. Prices Reasonable.

BRING YOUR NEXT R TO US.

Grossmiths Corner Pharmacy,
Cor. Mass. Ave. and Mystic St.,
Arlington.

EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

Last week we had to look well to our ways lest we fall, but the ice, at time of writing, is a minor quantity.

The Reading Circle met last week and discussed the Balkan States, their past and present and, inasmuch as we can, the future.

Rev. Mr. Pickett preached, last Sunday, from the text found in Exodus 15: 26. His subject was, "Religion's healthy mindedness."

Remember the fifteen-cent supper and entertainment which is to be held by Follen Guild in the vestry this (Friday) evening, Jan. 17, to aid the church.

Previous to Miss Mattie J. Wilson's departure to Gloucester, the Degree Staff of Ida F. Butler Lodge of Rebekahs, of Arlington, presented her with a Rebekah pin.

Mrs. M. A. Page, president of the Alliance, will read a paper before the Guild, next Sunday evening. We understand the subject will pertain to the "Social Service" which is being agitated so much at present.

Mr. M. A. Pero left, Jan. 7th, for Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, accompanied by his son, Edson Pero, proprietor of the Central House, Lexington. They sailed on the "King George," and will visit relatives in that delightful country some two or three weeks.

On account of the New England Associate Alliance meeting on Thursday, Jan. 23, the regular Alliance day, the meeting of Follen Alliance will be on Wednesday, Jan. 22. Mrs. Mary C. Tolman, of West Newton, will speak to the Alliance on "Social Service." Any who are interested are invited to attend, whether members or not.

We hear that Messrs. Everett Wellington and Frank Fletcher will hold a "Bingville Dance" in the Village Hall, next week Friday evening, Jan. 24th, for the benefit of Follen Guild. The Bingville dances are always popular, as they have been held once a year and the Bingville people make a good showing. Come and do your level best to make the dance a success.

The church, Sunday school and Guild will miss Miss Mattie Wilson much from our midst, as she has contributed greatly to each of them and has always been willing to lend a helping hand. We all extend our kindest wishes that her future in her chosen vocation, which is in accord with the trend of her mind, may be pleasant, and we are sure the spirit of helpfulness will be woven into her work of watching and nursing the sick.

Follen Alliance enjoyed, last week on Thursday, an all-day meeting and in the afternoon Mrs. Underhill kindly gave them an account of the foreign children with whom she came in contact in the many years of her school work in Boston. It was very interesting. She said we should not be satisfied simply to know the children of different nationalities en masse, but should strive to know more of them individually and their strong and weak points.

The program of the concert given this week Wednesday evening, Jan. 15th, in Follen church, under the auspices of the Follen Alliance, with Mrs. Mildred Long as director, included the following attractive numbers: Piano duet, Mrs. Long and Miss Wright; song by Miss Abbie Fletcher; reading, Miss Catherine Kelley; piano solo, Mrs. Carroll; trio by Misses Wright, Fletcher and Cleverly; reading, Miss Kelley; song, Miss Cleverly; violin solo, Mrs. Hovey; reading, Miss Kelley; song, Miss Fletcher; piano duet by Mrs. Long and Miss Wright.

On Friday evening, Jan. 10, the E. L. C.'s and other friends met at the home of the Misses Reynolds, on Fern street, to tender a reception to Miss Mattie J. Wilson, who left on Sunday, Jan. 12, to enter the Addison Gilbert Hospital, at Gloucester, Mass., to go through a course of training for a nurse. The evening was passed very pleasantly with music and games. Mr. J. F. Cobb presented, in behalf of those present, to Miss Wilson a beautiful gold bracelet and she responded with a few hearty words of thanks, as it will serve as a bond to still unite her to the little circle of friends. Dainty refreshments were served in the dining room. The house was beautifully decorated with pink carnations and all left after extending the kindest wishes to the guest of honor. Miss Wilson has been employed in the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Boston, and some of her friends there presented her with a lovely gold watch, which will ever remind her that old Father Time watches over her in the future, as in the past, and still binds her to loved ones.

Miss Lena MacDonald wrote a long and most interesting paper which she read at the Follen Guild meeting, Sunday evening, on the Salvation Army. She first related the incident which led to the formation of this band in London, England, and many of us, doubtless, are familiar with it. It was on the morning of July 5th, 1865, that the first Salvation Army meeting had taken place, with Ballington Booth as its leader. At that time the Salvation Army in England had two officers and one barrack, but as time went on the increase has been great. She described the different sections. One of the most important is the rescuing of fallen women, thousands of whom have been reclaimed and are reported as living good lives. Another great section is the relief given to the hungry and homeless, also the "Squad Brigade," and the relief party to rescue those enslaved through the liquor habit, and the help given to congested cities by purchasing land in the country; also, the Thanksgiving and Christmas festivities for the poor. General Booth's death and that of his good wife were felt most sensibly, but their son has taken their places. The Salvation Army has now formed a chain which girds the earth and is blessing the nations. We wish we could give a lengthy account of the paper, but space forbids. The work which our young people do in the Guild is a great help to our little village.

WILLIAM GRATTO,
HARDWARE
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
SEE OUR LINE OF
Builders' Hardware, Galvanized
Ash Cans and Sifters,
PERFECTION OIL HEATERS.

Gentle and Sure

You, also, should give approval to this efficient family remedy—your bowels will be regulated so surely and safely; your liver stimulated; your digestion so improved by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere In boxes 10c., 25c.

E. REARDON, FLORIST,
895 Mass. Avenue
OUT FLOWERS FURNERAL DESIGNS
WEDDING DECORATIONS
VIOLETS IN THEIR SEASON
TELEPHONE ARLINGTON 96-W

A. L. NOURSE,
32 Post Office Building, Arlington, Mass.
Scalp Treatment, Shampooing,
Chirophy, Manicuring, Facial Massage
A full line of Pompadours, Hair Goods, etc.
Tel. 786-W. Calls by Appointment
Dietitry

RIGHT NOW
YOU SHOULD JOIN MENOTOMY COUNCIL
ROYAL ARCANUM

which protects your home and family. It has paid to Widows and Orphans more than \$148,000,000, and has a reserve fund of over \$6,115,400.26.

Full particulars may be obtained of Henry A. Kidder, Regent, C. R. Munch, Secretary, Francis B. Wadleigh, Collector, Fred A. Horter, Treasurer, or any officer or member.

Meetings 1st and 3rd Fridays of each month, 8:15.

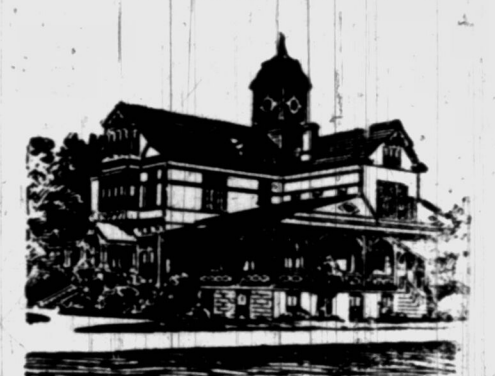
Five Widely-Different
Easy-Selling Magazines
Want a Representative
To Cover Local Territory

There is Big Money for the right person. Man or woman, young or old, if you want work for one hour or 8 hours a day, write at once to

THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING CO.
BUTTERICK BUILDING, NEW YORK

Violets
Carnations
Ornamental House Ferns
DAVID DUNCAN, FLORIST DECORATOR
133 MYSTIC STREET. Phone 504-3

KEELEY INSTITUTE,
LEXINGTON, MASS.



Inebriety Treated as a Disease and permanent Cures effected. Has stood the test of time and closest scrutiny. For particulars as to terms, or any other information desired, address the Institute at Lexington.

FOSTER BROTHERS

MAKERS OF APPROPRIATE PICTURE AND MIRROR FRAMES

4 Park Sq. Boston

TELEPHONES ARE FREE

from any pay station to send an order to

FRANK LOCKE
PIANO TUNER

and Specialist on all piano troubles. Simply ask the operator to reverse the call. No charge. Boston Office, 52 Brimfield St. Tel. Bellevue 876-W. Tuner in Arlington over 20 years. High recommendations. Pianos selected for people, saving them \$25 to \$75. Formerly piano tuning instructor in Boston Conservatory of music, and head tuner in factory 15 years. Arlington office, F. S. Smith's store, 489 Mass. Avenue, Arlington Heights, L. D. Bradley's store.

HOME VACUUM CLEANING CO.
Keep your house clean for \$1.00 PER MONTH.

Specialty of Washing Oriental Rugs
J. L. ENNIS, Prop.
715 MASS. AVENUE ARLINGTON
Phone 892-M. Soc. 11

STATIONERY
to suit the most particular

Eaton, Crane and Pike's Linen Lawn in all the new shades and styles engraved. Linen Lawn all initials, 30c per box. Holiday Boxes for the Children, 10c and up per box. Gent's Club Stationery. Something new. Extra Fine Linen. 35c per box. Correspondence Cards, 25c.

FRANK E. HAMMOND,
Arlington News Depot.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS.

—Miss Elouise Hunt's dancing party is next Saturday evening, in Crescent Hall. It promises to be an enjoyable affair.

—A family by the name of Studwell, and from the state of New Jersey, is occupying the Holbrook house on Elmore street.

—The musical given by the Arlington Heights Study Club was held at the residence of Mrs. Snow, on Claremont avenue, and was followed by afternoon tea, which was largely attended by the ladies, in very pretty toilettes.

—Music at the Park Avenue church on last Sunday, was in charge of chorister Newsom, who has recovered from his severe illness with which he was stricken at Christmas, and has resumed his duties as director of music at this church. His solo last Sunday was greatly enjoyed.

—Friends are glad to have Mrs. Plunier Wheeler at the Heights, if only for a few months. The Wheelers have left Kauas City, where Mr. Wheeler was employed with the U. Z. Chemical Co., and they expect to be located at Cleveland, Ohio. Mrs. Wheeler is spending the greater part of the time with her sister, Mrs. Charles Stover, on Hillside avenue.

—A daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Duffault will receive the silver cup, offered by the trustees of the Marlboro Hospital, for the first baby born in that institution. The little one first saw the light of day on the morning of Jan. 14th, and Dr. Hattie E. Chalmers, daughter of the late Edward Chalmers, of Arlington Heights, was the attending physician.

—Mrs. Charlotte Adams Dunn will read from the book, "Money Moon," next Friday evening, in the Park Avenue church. The reading is under the patronage of the Friday Social Club, and this special entertainment is under the direction of Mrs. Wm. McLellan. The proceeds of the entertainment will go toward the church enlargement fund. Tickets, 50c, to be had from members of the club.

—The Sunshine club was entertained Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Alfred Davidson, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harrie Peirce, of Medford. The club will have a towel table at the bazaar to be given Feb. 18th and 19th in Town Hall, for the benefit of Symmes Arlington hospital, under the direction of the Woman's Aid Association of Symmes hospital.

—Rev. Drew T. Wyman, will occupy his pulpit Sunday at the Baptist church, both morning and evening. The subject of the morning sermon, at 10:45 will be, "The greatest man among us." At the evening service, at seven o'clock, Prof. Townsend, versus Ex-Prest. Elliot, on "Hell," will be discussed by the pastor. All interested will be welcomed.

—A most enjoyable musical afternoon was spent Saturday, Jan. 4th, by the pupils of Miss Bertha Stone Vickery, the well known piano teacher, at her residence 66 Sutherland road, Arlington Heights. After an interesting program, fluently rendered by several pupils, Miss Vickery read a paper on the history of music, and played two original compositions. Refreshments were served.

—The meeting of the Arlington Heights Study Club was held Tuesday afternoon at the residence of the president, Mrs. Bert Currier. Miss A. M. Simpson was the chairman of the afternoon and gave an interesting account of early days of Arlington Heights; Mrs. Ewart read a paper on the history of Menotomy; Mrs. Woods read a paper on the history of Mount Gilboa.

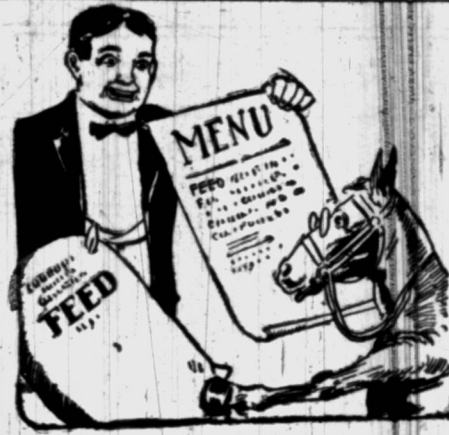
—The ten young ladies who are to give the illustrations of "Folk Dances" at the entertainment at Locke school, on next Tuesday evening, are members of the advanced class of the Library Club House on Hull street, in the North End of Boston. Mrs. James J. Storrow, who has been much interested in this club, has trained them for a number of years, so that they are now almost ready to go out and teach in regular classes. The Locke School Association hopes that their entertainment will be well supported, so that the fund for the support of the summer school may be increased by a generous sum. The entertainment will be unique as well as educational.

—While coasting on Wollaston avenue, Friday afternoon of last week, two girls lost control of their sled and were thrown heavily against the stone curbing, rendering one unconscious and bruising both about the face, arms and legs. The girls were Marion Story, daughter of Jacob Story, 10 Lowell street, and Edna Smith, daughter of Herbert Smith, of 1275 Mass. avenue. Both girls are about fifteen, and pupils in the ninth grade of Locke school. They had been coasting all the afternoon, after the school was dismissed, and it was after twilight when the accident happened. It was in front of the home of Mrs. Jennie L. Barnes, 370 Wollaston avenue. Mrs. Barnes came to the assistance of the girls and had them brought into her home and did everything in her power to relieve the pain of the victims. Dr. Meikle was called, his services being needed for the Story girl, who remained unconscious for some time, but was finally recovered sufficiently to be taken to her parents' home.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Park Avenue Cong'l church and parish was held Tuesday evening, in the church. A splendid supper of cold meats, salad, and scalloped oysters was served at 6:30 o'clock, in the vestry, by an efficient committee, chaired by Mrs. L. D. Bradley. After this was disposed of, the meeting organized with Mr. C. T. Parsons, as moderator. Reports of the different officers and chairmen of committees, were given. The Sunday school reported a membership of 269, and it has raised \$354.37 during the year. Mrs. George H. Averill, as president of the Woman's Guild, reported \$257.23 as the money earned, and Mrs. H. Luther Sherman, president of the Friday Social Club, that of \$173.65. This latter club is organized more to promote the social life of the church. Mr. G. C. Palmer, the president of the Y. P. S. C. E., reported the society in a flourishing condition. The church has been encouragingly successful, as is shown in the reports of the clerk, treasurer and pastor, and has closed its year without debt, and also met the full proportionment of the church obligation to the missionary cause.

During the evening, Mr. Palmer, on behalf of the parish, presented Mr. Taylor with a substantial purse of gold, and Mrs. Taylor was given a handsome bouquet of violets, the presentation being by Mrs. Averill. This was a happy thought on the part of the parish, for the minister



PRESENT ANY MENU
you like to your horse and he will choose our feed in preference to all others. For with his good "horse sense" he knows that our feed is both toothsome, wholesome and sustaining. Give him a chance to prove his good judgement by giving us your next feed order.

LLOYD COAL CO.
41 PARK AVE.

Our phone is Arlington 12.

MRS. NOURSE'S
Jellies, Pine Apple and Peaches
DUCHESSE SALTED ALMONDS.

A few of the many choice things found at

HOLT'S GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE

Absolute Protection

GIVEN AGAINST

BURGLARY THEFT LARCENY

—BY—
Geo. Y. Wellington & Son

General Insurance Agents

Arlington, Mass.



ESTABLISHED 1841

J. Henry Hartwell & Son,

Undertakers,

Will attend to all duties connected with our profession.

A Lady Attendant, when desired.

Office and Warerooms, 4 Medford St., ARLINGTON, MASS.

Telephone Connection.—Office 127-W, Res. 127-B

Residence and Night Call.—792 Mass. Avenue.

Branch Office, 55 PARK AVE., Arlington Hts.

COAL

At Lowest Market Price

PEIRCE & WINN CO.

GOOD WORK BY C. S. PARKER & SON

R. W. HILLIARD
Insurance Agency,
669 Mass. Avenue,
ARLINGTON, MASS.
Tel. 4708 Main. Boston Office, 67 Milk St.

N. C. WADLEIGH, Treasurer, Telephone 217-R.

J. L. A. CHELLIS, Manager, Telephone 42-M

O. B. MARSTON CO.

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

Metal Ceilings put up All kinds of plain Mill Work
Jobbing promptly attended to

Shop, 9 SWAN PLACE, ARLINGTON

REPAIRING ESTIMATES FURNISHED

GEORGE A. BRYSON

Electrical Contractor

Telephone 353-W 20 Franklin St., Arlington, Mass.

Now Is The Time To Buy

OIL AND GAS HEATERS
ROTARY AND PLAIN ASH SIEVES
GALVANIZED ASH CANS
(FIRE PROOF)
Underground and Regular Garbage Cans.

We also have the best

Dustless Dusters
on the market, made in various styles for Walls, Furniture and Floors.

Enamel, Aluminum and Tin Cooking Utensils.

CROCKERY and GLASSWARE

Electric and Hand Power Vacuum Cleaners

TO RENT.

Prompt Delivery. Tel. Arl. 114.

R. W. SHATTUCK & CO.

467 Mass. Avenue.

Now is the time to look after

HARDWOOD FLOORS

Interior Finish

GEO. W. KENTY & CO.

Office, 669 Mass. Avenue, Residence, 16 Harvard St., Arlington Mass 114-R

WM. A. PRINCE

will deliver at your door

Farm Products

HOME-MADE MINCE MEAT AND SAUSAGES.

BUTTER, CHEESE and EGGS,

TEAS, COFFEES and CANNED GOODS.

Telephone connection

JAMES T. SWAN,

CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT.

60 STATE ST., BOSTON.

Tel. Fort Hill 2447. Residence: Arlington 1202-W 27Jan3m

W. W. RAWSON.

Florist and Decorator

FUNERAL DESIGNS AND CUT FLOWERS

HARDY PLANTS AND SHRUBS

Greenhouses and Office

Warren Street, Arlington, Mass.

Tel. 841-W Arlington. 18Aug17

and wife have been earnest and faithful workers in behalf of the church. The following list of officers were elected:—Clerk, E. W. Nicoll; Treas., J. C. Holmes; Collector, Alfred Rexford; Standing com., the treasurer and collector with C. T. Parsons, L. F. Brigham, F. W. Whitton, L. D. Bradley, W. H. McLellan, H. Combs, Mrs. B. S. Currier and C. W. Coolidge with the pastor and officers of the church; Chairman of the music com., Foster P. Doane; Deacons, E. W. Nicoll, C. A. Palmer; Auditor, L. D. Bradley.

At the Theatres.

Marie Dacombe says: I have just had a real dramatic treat. This evening I went to the Park Theatre again,—I find I am always safe in going there—and I passed one of the pleasantest evenings I have ever spent in a theatre. David Belasco is presenting there one of the greatest successes of his marvelously successful career. There is no man who can equal Mr. Belasco as a producer and nothing he has ever done has made more of an appeal than "The Woman." There is a whole lot about politics in the play, but no play of recent years has contained such a tremendous appeal to women as does this. I am not going to tell you the story of the play, for I want you to have all of those thrills that I had to-night and if I tell you the story it will interfere with your pleasure. And the funny thing about it is that the men like it just as well, only for a different reason. Isn't that wonderful—a play that appeals to both men and women and for entirely different reasons? And by the way Mr. Belasco has sent to Boston the original company that remained in New York all last season. In the company are such players as Jane Peyton, Mary Nash, John W. Cope, Edwin Holt, Cuyler Hastings, Carleton Macy, Harold Vosburgh, William Holden, Stephen Fitzpatrick, Eugene Stockdale, Jose Rossi and James Gerson. If you write to the manager of the Park and send the money he will gladly reserve your seats for you and at the Park you are always sure of getting the best seats that there are in box office.

Mrs. Fiske and the Manhattan Company, under the direction of Harrison Grey Fiske, are to come to the Hollis Street Theatre in "The High Road," on Monday, January 20, for an engagement of two weeks, which, contrary to Mrs. Fiske's usual custom, will include mid-week (Wednesday) as well as the regular Saturday matinee. In "The High Road," his latest work, Edward Sheldon, is said to have felt the pulse of the moment and to have written a play with a purpose but without a preachment. It is a story, so to speak, of social progression. From the ignorance and loneliness of her early surroundings, Mary Page starts upon an uphill journey and educates, broadens and develops a naturally great mind and heart. After a material experience of the beauties and luxuries of the world, there comes, not a moral awakening exactly, but a stage in her moral development when these things can no longer satisfy, and when her broadened vision and augmented understanding show her a great field of usefulness to humanity. Dramatically, the greatest interest in "The High Road" lies in the triumphant battle waged by one woman against powerful men and powerful interests, with her own happiness and the political future of her husband as the issues that hang in the balance. Mrs. Fiske has probably never had a more wonderfully human or more appealing role than Mary Page and her presentation of it is conceded to be one of the most brilliant triumphs of her brilliant career. An admirable company will of course be found in Mrs. Fiske's support, including in the principal roles, Frederick Perry, Arthur Byron, and Herbert Delmore. The production is said to be a notable one, even in these days of stage opulence and beauty.

Unquestionably the most notable dramatic hit of the season is "Milestones," the delightful play of three generations, by the brilliant essayist and novelist, Arnold Bennett and Edward Knoblauch, the distinguished playwright, which Klaw and Erlanger and Joseph Brooks presented on Monday night at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, with a company of distinguished English players. The critics of two continents have declared this play the masterpiece of the generation. "Milestones" deals with the love affairs of three generations, and although the various acts are all set in the same room, in the same house, the curtain rises each time upon a different setting—representing the periods of 1860, 1885 and 1912. There is a steady transformation as the play progresses, not only in the furnishings of this room and the costumes of the people, but also in the methods of expression, ideas and language. One spirit alone remains unchanged—the spirit of youth and romance. Cupid dwells in every age. The company brought to this country from London for the interpretation of these exacting roles includes Wm. Armstrong and Charles Combe. Matinees on Wednesday and Saturday. The play opens promptly at two o'clock for these performances and at eight o'clock evenings.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given to John F. Berton to Ernest A. Snow, dated October 3, 1911, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, South District, book 3640, page 245, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of enforcing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises of Monday, the tenth day of February, 1913, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Arlington, being the lot numbered four (4), on a plan of property in Arlington, belonging to Ernest A. Snow, C. E. Gannett, C. E., dated March 31, 1911, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 138, plan 2, and bounded and described as follows:—westerly by Mystic street, seventy-three (73) feet; northerly by the lot numbered five (5) on said plan, one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet; easterly by the lot numbered four (4) on said plan, forty-two (42) feet; southerly by the lot numbered three (3) on said plan, one hundred and fifty-six (156) feet; containing six thousand five hundred and fifty-five (6555) square feet according to said plan.

Said premises will be conveyed subject to a prior mortgage of four thousand (\$4000) dollars and to all unpaid taxes and assessments. \$500.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

ROBERT D. FARRINGTON, Assignee.
18 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.
January 14, 1913. 18Jan3W

HOWARD B. BURLINGAME
PRIVATE TUTOR.

In Languages and Mathematics, prepares pupils for any college or professional school. Assists pupils backward in their studies or school work. Address, 38 Day street, North Cambridge, ten minutes' ride from Arlington Centre. Telephone 1245-2 Somerville. 7Dec3m

LONG DISTANCE PICTURES.

How They Transmit Photographs by Telegraph in France.

In France the transmission of photographs over a telegraph wire is now practical for newspaper work, and pictures sent in this way appear in the Paris papers. L'illustration is taking the lead, and one station is installed at its Paris office and another at Monte Carlo. The Scientific American has the following account of the process:

Photographs are taken in the afternoon at Monte Carlo and quickly developed in the laboratory. Next the photographers prepare a copper film by direct printing from the negative. The copperplate is covered with narrow parallel lines of insulating substance, very thin in the white parts and broad in the blacks, not unlike a half tone, except that lines are used instead of dots to make the picture.

Next they wrap the copper film round a metal cylinder not unlike a phonograph cylinder, against which a small metal point bears. As the cylinder turns the point passes across the lines of the image. In the white places, represented by the bare copper, this point makes a contact that sends an electrical current through the line. In the black spaces formed by the insulated coating the current is cut off.

At the Paris end the operator has wrapped a photographic film round a cylinder contained in a dark box, and the image is transferred to this film by a small spot of light controlled by an electromagnet shutter that is operated by the electric current that comes from Monte Carlo. The operator removes the film and develops it and after a quick washing and drying makes a half tone from it. The operators at Monte Carlo prepare the plates toward evening and telegraph the pictures during the night for the morning papers.

RAKING THE OCEAN.

New Wire Drag That Sweeps the Seas and Locates Obstructions.

Pinnacle rocks, ancient wrecks and other ocean bottom obstructions that have for centuries taken their toll of human life and dollars in ship disasters have been discovered by the United States coast and geological survey at harbor entrances and in much frequented waters of the United States through the use of the new wire drag that sweeps the seas.

This simple invention, simple at least in its operation, has saved and will save uncounted millions of dollars and numberless lives. Already it has been used to sweep the entrances to the Panama canal on the Pacific side in preparation for the opening of this great waterway, and one dangerous rock obstruction heretofore uncharted and uncharted has been discovered. This was in the pathway of shipping through a main approach. Had it been found by the costly expedient of running a great ship upon it the world might have had another horror.

Through the old method of sounding with a lead and line it was impossible to find rocks, wreck spars and other similar obstructions, because the lead, even if it struck these bodies standing perpendicularly in the water, would slip from them and find the bottom level, maybe twenty or a hundred feet below.

With the wire drag even the point of an abandoned or lost ledge anchor can be found immediately. The new drag consists of a long wire carried through the water horizontally at any given depth by an arrangement of weights and buoys that keep it taut and evenly stretched.

Curious Thefts.

Under the headline "What Can They Do With Them?" a Vienna paper tells of a number of thefts which were recently perpetrated in churches in that city. From the Church of St. Stanislaus a statue of St. Peter was stolen, of which the account says, "It is made of wood, dark brown in color, many hundred years old and priceless." The thief, who is believed to be a youth who was once employed in a cloister, also visited the Church of the Angels' choir and carried away a wood carving three feet high and of the same length at the base, representing the baptism of Christ by St. John. The list includes several other similar objects of worth and the suggestion that "foreign collectors of old church decorations may be interested."

African Diamonds.

The newest diamond field is in the Kasai river district, Belgian Congo, West Africa. The famous De Beers group of mines at Kimberly, South Africa, have heretofore furnished 95 per cent of the world's diamond supply. Their annual output is about \$44,000,000, and since their discovery in 1867 they have produced \$600,000,000 worth of diamonds. The remaining 5 or 6 per cent of the world's supply has come from India, Brazil, Borneo and Australia. There are many diamond occurrences in the United States, but none so far of any important commercial consequence. — New York American.

Australia to Save Giant Trees.

A popular movement has been set on foot in Australia to preserve the gigantic stringy barks, various species of eucalyptus, of that country, which far exceed in height the famous "big trees" of California and are the tallest trees in the world. These trees sometimes attain heights ranging from 400 to 500 feet. Their timber is exceedingly valuable, and for this reason they have been ruthlessly destroyed by lumbermen, while no proper steps have been taken to provide for their reproduction. — New York Sun.

ARLINGTON SOCIETIES, CHURCHES, Etc.

ARLINGTON CO-OPERATIVE BANK.

Warren A. Peirce, president; Chas. H. Stevens, secretary; O. W. Whittemore, treasurer. Meets in banking room of First National Bank, first Tuesday in each month, at 7:30 p. m. Money offered at auction at 8:30 p. m. Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 10.

ARLINGTON FIVE-CENT SAVINGS BANK.

Bank Building, corner Massachusetts and Pleasant streets. William G. Peck, president; H. Bladale, sec. and treas. Open daily from 3 to 5:30 p. m.; Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 10.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

Meets first Monday in each month at Club House on margin of Spy Pond. Admission fee \$10; annual dues, \$15.

ARLINGTON FID. ACCL. CLUB.

Meets by invitation fourth Tuesday in each month at 7:30 p. m.

A. O. U. W., DIV. 25.

Meets in Hibernian Hall, corner Mystic and Chestnut streets, first and third Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m.

A. O. U. W., CIRCLE LODGE NO. 77.

Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month in Crescent Hall, A. H., at 8 p. m.

JAMES HAY COLE LODGE, NO. 100.

Knights of Pythias. Meets first and third Tuesdays in I. O. O. F. Hall.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

E. Nelson Blake, president; John A. Easton, cashier. Corner Massachusetts and Pleasant streets. Open daily from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.; on Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 8:30.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

House No. 1, on Park avenue; House No. 2, on Massachusetts avenue; Menotomy Hook and Ladder; House No. 3, on Broadway; Chemical A, on Massachusetts avenue.

F. A. M., HIRAM LODGE.

Meets in Masonic Hall, corner Massachusetts and Pleasant streets, Thursday on or before the full moon.

FORESTERS OF AMERICA.

Court Pride, of Arlington, Meets in Adolphus Hall and 4th Mondays of each month at 8 o'clock.

I. O. O. F., BETHEL LODGE, NO. 12.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, Bank Building, every Wednesday evening, at 8.

IDA F. BUTLER REBEKAH LODGE NO. 152.

Meets first and third Monday evenings of each month in Bethel Lodge Room.

MENOTOMY R. A. CHAPTER.

Meets third Tuesday of each month in Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS, NO. 100.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month in K. of C. Hall, 9 Mystic street.

ST. AGNES COURT, NO. 141.

Daughters of Isabella. Meets in K. of C. Hall, Mystic Street, second and fourth Mondays.

ROBBINS PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Open daily, except Sunday, from 10:00 a. m. to 6:00 p. m. Children's Room, 10:00 a. m. to 6:00 p. m. Sundays, for readers only, 2:30 to 5 p. m. Closed on holidays.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS BRANCH.

Open Tuesdays and Saturdays from 1 to 6; 7 to 10 p. m. Thursdays, 3 to 6; 7 to 9 p. m.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

Menotomy Council No. 178. Meets first and third Fridays of each month in G. A. R. Hall, 370 Mass. ave., at 8 p. m.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Selectmen meet at their office in Town Hall on the 1st and 3rd Mondays with the Joint Board. On the 2nd week they meet on Saturday evening.

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, each Monday evening at 7:30 p. m. Board and 2nd Mondays at 7:30 p. m.

Town Clerk and Treasurer, office hours, 9 a. m. to 12:30 p. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Collector, office hours, Mondays, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. Board of Health, last Friday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Engineers Fire Department, Saturday before last Monday, each month.

School Committee, third Tuesday evening monthly.

Trustees of Cemetery, on call of chairman.

Board of Assessors, every Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

WOMEN'S C. T. UNION.

Meets in Chapel of First Baptist Church, first and third Tuesdays of each month.

UNITED ORDER I. O. L.

Golden Rule Lodge No. 3. Meets in G. A. R. Hall first and third Tuesday evenings in each month.

BAY STATE L. O. L. NO. 418.

Meets in Grand Army Hall, second and fourth Monday of each month.

U. O. G. C.

Paul Revere Commandery No. 831 meets 1st and 3rd Monday of each month, at 8 p. m., in Knights of Columbus Hall.

Churches and church services.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL PARISH.

(Unitarian.) Corner Massachusetts and Pleasant streets. Rev. Frederic Gill, minister, 30 Academy st. Sunday morning service at 10:45; Sunday school at noon; from November to March inclusive. Vespers on the second Sunday of each month at 4:30. Organ service on the last Sunday of each month from 5 to 5:30.

ARLINGTON FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Massachusetts avenue corner Willow place. Sunday services 10:30 a. m.; 3 p. m.; Sunday school at 10:45. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:45 p. m. Rev. Nathan E. Wood, D. D., minister.

ORTHODOX CONGREGATIONAL.

Corner Pleasant and Maple streets. Rev. Samos C. Bushnell, pastor; residence on Maple street, opposite the church. Sunday services at 10:45 a. m.; 2 p. m.; 8 p. m. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vespers at 7:30 p. m. during July and August; Friday evenings 7:30, social service in vestry.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST.

Massachusetts avenue, opposite Academy street. Rev. Frank Lincoln, minister, 1045 Broadway street. Sunday services in the morning at 10:45; Sunday school at noon, except during July and August. V. P. Union at 7:00 p. m.

ST. AGNES, CATHOLIC.

Cornell, pastor; Rev. Joseph P. Lawless, Rev. George F. Quigley, assistants. Parsonage, 4 Madford street, next to church. Mass at 7:30, 8:30, 10:45. High Mass at 10:30; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Vespers at 3:30 p. m.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL.

Cornell Academy and Maple streets. Rev. Saml. Neal Kent, Rector. 8 a. m. Holy Communion (except 1st Sunday in the month); 9:30 Church School; 10:45 Morning Prayer; 7:30 Evening Prayer; Holy Communion at 8:30. First Sunday in Lent, 10:45; Third Sunday; Holy Communion on Saints' Day at 9 a. m.

PARK AVENUE CHURCH.

(Orth. Congregational.) Cor. Park and Wollaston avenues, Arlington Heights. Rev. John G. Taylor, pastor. Sunday morning services at 10:45; Sunday school at 11:15. V. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:30 p. m.; Sunday after noon at 3:30. Junior C. E. meeting; Thursday evening at 8 o'clock prayer meeting.

BAPTIST CHURCH, ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Cor. Park and Westminister Avenues. Rev. D. T. Wyman, minister. Sunday morning services at 10:45 a. m.; 2 p. m.; 8 p. m. Bible school at noon; Junior C. E., 4 p. m.; Senior C. E., 6 p. m.; evening worship, 7 p. m. Praise and testimonial service Friday evening at 7:45. A hearty welcome extended to all without a church home and to worship with us. Pastor's residence, 29 Crescent Hill Ave., Arlington Hts., Mass.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Corner of Lowell street and Westminister Avenue, Arlington Heights. Preaching, Sunday, 10:45 a. m.; 2 p. m.; 8 p. m.; praise and prayer service, 6:15 p. m.; preaching, 7 p. m. Rev. Leonard Oechel, Minister, 3 Crescent Hill avenue.

TRINITY BAPTIST CHURCH.

Mass. ave., Arlington, near Teale St. Rev. York A. King, D. D., Minister; residence 12 Magnolia St. Sunday services—Morning prayer 10:00, Worship at 10:45, Sunday school 11:15, Young People's Meeting 4 p. m., Evening Service and Service 7 p. m., Weekly prayer service Thursday evening 7:45 p. m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, LEXINGTON.

Pastor, Rev. Samuel A. Knowles. Residence Massachusetts Avenue. Preaching, 10:30 a. m.; evening service at 7 o'clock.

CHURCH OF OUR REDEEMER.

Merriam street, Lexington. Rev. A. B. Gichon, Rector. Holy Communion First Sunday at 11 a. m. Third Sunday at 8 a. m. Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Morning service at 11 a. m.

ORDER OF EASTERN RTAR.

Longfellow Center 117, meets in G. A. R. Hall the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.

G. A. R., FRANCIS GOULD POST, 36.

Meets in G. A. R. Hall, Massachusetts avenue, 1st and 4th Thursdays of each month, at 8 o'clock p. m. W. R. C. (No. 43) meets on afternoons of 2nd, 4th, at same place, at 2 p. m.

S. OF V. CAMP 45.

meets in G. A. R. Hall on the first and third Monday of the month, at eight o'clock.

FASHION RUMORS.

New Things For the Spring.

DRAPE GOWN OF PRUNE SATIN.

The new spring blouses are a marked change from winter models. We have passed through various stages; we have worn white with a veiling, then net in colors matching the shirt, and last winter we arrived at colored slips with net transparencies in which the color was again repeated, though the foundation produced the kind of effect which we called fuchsia color and wore with blue or mauve, the blouse being of cerise with an overveiling.

This indicated a change, for fashion moves along certain lines which experience teaches one to calculate, and it was easy to believe that the frankly contrasting blouse, making no attempt to harmonize itself, would be next in succession. And so it has turned out.

A little while ago we thought this style of dressing hopelessly de mode and vulgar, but there was a time when we were attached to it and delighted in the changes it allowed us to ring on a modest wardrobe. With one good black satin skirt and half a dozen blouses any woman could be well and economically dressed, and the idea was good enough until we ran it to death and got thoroughly sick of it.

Whether smart women will take kindly to it again remains to be seen. The gown of prune satin illustrated is one of the draped spring models which are both simple and elegant.

THE NEW BAGS.

Moire Affair the Latest in These Useful Accessories.

The very newest idea in bags is the moire bag. There are all sorts and shapes of moire bags, ranging from the small oblong purses to the large bags elaborately fitted out with mirror and all the vanity fixings. A handsome bag in black moire opens very wide, revealing at a glance the contents of the entire bag. On one side there is a mirror resting against the soft white silk lining and in the side pockets the cardcase, change purse and other necessities. Such a bag can be purchased for \$18.

A large round bag in black moire is edged with an inch plaiting of the moire. Another very much smaller bag has a deep pleating of the moire. The monogram should be stamped in one corner and outlined in rhinestones.

To slip into the muffs there are long oblong purses in moire with the flexible gold or platinum frames. These are really a development of the cigar and cigarette cases which pleased the men so hugely two or three years ago. The moire purses have the advantage over the fur purses of the same shape in that they can be carried with the spring suit. The old fashioned reticule with the openings at either end is now fashioned in moire and lined with white silk. These moire ones are newer than those in brocades and other eastern stuffs which have their appearance in the fall.

Vogue For Net.

One of the latest novelties among the lovely laces and the dainty robes of broderie Anglaise for the slender pocketbook is the coarse net. The wardrobe can have nothing prettier than one of the pretty slips of string colored fisherman's net and lace. The coarse net may be mounted over a color, but it is really smartest when its foundation is of the same tone, and this serves as a relief for last summer's washed out gown. The trimming must be a heavy Venetian or gimpure of fillet lace, and there may be a girdle of black or colored ribbon.

The Newest Fad.

My lady's new boots are half black and half white, the white portion being on the outer side of the foot and the black sides coming together over the ankles. There is no division between ramp and buttoned upper part, the boot being, so to speak, a "two gore" model, with seams down the center front and back, and one gore is of black calf and the other of white buckskin. The heels are white and also the buttons, which run up the outer side of the boot in a straight line.

AN INSOLENT WRITER.

He Found He Couldn't Dictate to a Typical John Bull.

That sprouting Scotch peer, the Earl of Leven, who rebuked a ship news reporter who approached him by declaring that "the gentleman ever speaks to another without an introduction; it simply isn't done," is an old friend of James Francis Dwyer, the Australian novelist—that is, Dwyer doesn't actually know the Earl of Leven, but he knows his sweetly British sort.

"I ought to," said Dwyer. "I was broke in London and I learned to know the true Briton. Once I answered an advertisement for a literary secretary. To make certain that my letter would be read I wired the advertiser as follows:

"Do not engage a literary secretary until you have read my letter of application."

"That letter was a gem. I thought I would land the place with it sure. I was certain of it when a large, square letter directed me to appear at a named address at a given hour. It was a four penny bus ride, but I didn't care. My fortune was opening out before me. I squandered the fourpence without a miserly thought. A pompous butler ushered me into a black oak library, where the original stuffed model of John Bull sat at a table. I sat down meekly and waited to be spoken to.

"Blam! He hit the desk with his clinched hand.

"You cannot dictate to an Englishman," said this old image.

"No, sir," I said.

"I tell you," he shouted, "you cannot dictate to an Englishman!"

"Certainly not, I said.

"But you tried to," he said. "You sent me this impertinent telegram. No Englishman would have done that. It was an American trick.

"I tried to soothe him, for I wanted that job. But he got hotter and hotter. Finally he told me outright that he had hired a young man who once had worked for a lord.

"I have sent for you, said he, 'and you should be grateful to me in order to teach you a proper respect for the traditions of England and for the British flag.'

"You old fossil," said I. 'If I had a British flag here I'd tear it in two and choke you to death with it.'—Chicago News.

"COOKING A PILL."

That is What Opium Smokers Call "Hitting the Pipe."

The opium smoker in the act of smoking is said to be "cooking a pill." Smokers of tobacco in seeking opium pipes have been misled into the belief that the large bowl of the pipe is filled with opium when really the "pill" is simply pasted over a tiny opening in the cover of the bowl. Heating of the bowl produces dense fumes, which are drawn through the bowl and the stem of the pipe into the smoker's mouth.

Neither does one pipe of opium produce stupor. A "pill" dazes only even an inexperienced smoker as a large drink would effect a person unused to alcohol. The opium users who have been pictured stretched on bunks of opium dens in utter stupor have been saturated with the drug.

Reclining on a bed, the smoker places the layout within easy reach and lights the lamp. Peanut oil, burning slowly and without evil odors or fumes, is used exclusively. The smoker is then ready to prepare his "pill."

The yeh-hok, or dipper, a long, needle-shaped instrument, is put into the opium receptacle and turned slowly in the black and sticky substance until a small quantity of opium adheres to the point. It is then placed over the flame of the lamp, and, turning the dipper, the smoker rolls and cooks the "pill" until it is ready for the pipe.

The tiny speck is then thrust into the opening of the bowl, which, held above the lamp, slowly begins to produce opium fumes, which are drawn in by the smoker through the stem of his pipe. The "pill" lasts only from thirty to forty seconds, and to enjoy another smoke the same preparations have to be repeated.—New York Tribune.

Humiliated Hubby.

A newly married couple had had a little disagreement about some cakes which the wife had made. The husband complained that those his mother used to produce were far superior. On the next day the girl set before him a plate of hot cakes.

"Now you have achieved something," he exclaimed enthusiastically. "These are exactly like what mother used to make. How did you do it?"

"I will give you the recipe," replied the wife coldly. "I used margarine instead of butter, eggs a year old, I put alum in the flour and added plenty of water to the milk."—London Tit-Bits.

He Didn't Know Art.

"Where did you get that marble statuette, my dear?"

"Why, at Martino's. Isn't it lovely? And such a bargain! It was marked 'half off.' Didn't you see the tag?"

"Yes, but I thought the tag referred to the clothing."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Unsophisticated.

"Darling," said the fond youth, producing a ring, "which is the right finger?"

"For goodness' sake, 'Algy!' responded the maiden. "Don't you know? Nineteen years old and never been engaged to a girl before!"—Chicago Tribune.

Easy.

Lucy—How can I get the count to his knees at my feet? Nelly—Drop a dime on the floor. —New Orleans Times Democrat.

Arlington Fire Alarm, Location of Box

TELEPHONES.

Central Fire Station, Broadway 64R.
Combination A, No. 1007 Mass. Ave. 64J.
Hose 1, Arlington Heights 64M.

Arlington Fire Alarm, Location of Box

13 Corner Henderson and Sawin Streets.
14 Corner Mass. Avenue and Teal Street.
15 Corner Mass. Avenue and Winter Street.
16 Corner Mass. Avenue cor. Tufts Street.
103 Mass. Ave. bet. Palmer and Wyman Streets.
17 Lake Street, opposite D. Wyman's house.
21 North Union Street, opposite Fremont.
212 Broadway, near Gardner st.
221 Somerville Alarms.

23 Town Hall (Police Station).
24 Junction Broadway and Warren Street.
25 Beacon Street, near Warren.
26 Hose 3 House, Broadway.
27 Corner Medford Street and Lewis Avenue.
28 Corner Mystic and Summer Streets.
29 Mystic Street, near Fairview Avenue.
30 Cor. Mystic and Old Mystic Sts.
31 Kensington Park.

32 Pleasant Street, near Lake Street.
33 Pleasant Street, opp. Gray.
34 Pleasant Streets bet. Addison and Wollas.
35 Town Hall.
36 Russell Street, corner Russell Terr.
37 Academy Street, near Maple.
38 Mass. Avenue near Mill Street.
39 Mass. Avenue near Irving.

41 Mass. Avenue, near Schouler Court.
42 Corner Summer and Grove Streets.
43 Hose 2 House, Massachusetts Avenue.
44 Brattle Street, near R. R. Station.
45 Massachusetts Avenue opp. Forest Street.
46 Forest Street, north of R. R. tracks.
47 Westminister Avenue cor. Westminister Ave.
48 Junction Park and Westminister Aves.
49 Lowell and Bow Sts.

51 Cor. Prospect and Park Avenues.
52 Corner Florence and Hillside Avenues.
53 Wallston ave. opp. Wachusett ave.
54 Hose No. 1 House, Park Ave.
55 Appleton Street near Oakland Avenue.
56 Massachusetts Avenue near Hibbert Street.
57 Elevated R. R. Car House.

58 Transmitter Box A's, Sounded from Central Fire Station.

SIGNALS.

2. Two blows for test at 6:45 a. m., 1 blow 12 o'clock noon, and two blows 6:45 p. m.

3. Two blows—Dismissal Signal.

4. Three blows—twice, followed by two or more rounds of box number—Second Alarm.

5. Three blows, twice, followed by two or more rounds of box number—Third Alarm.

6. Four rounds at 7:15 (High school only) at 8:30 a. m., and 12:45 and 1:15 p. m.—No School Signal.

7. Eight blows—Forest Fire Signal, followed by two rounds of Box nearest fire.

8. Ten blows—Out of Town Signal.

9. Twelve blows twice—Police Call.

Points for Mothers

Individuality In Children's Clothes.

The aim of every fastidious mother is to dress her child simply and in a becoming manner. Her clothes should be a part of her and not obtrude themselves. Some mothers think that if the child takes too much interest in her clothes she will become self-conscious. On the other hand, the child who knows that she is appropriately dressed, as a rule, forgets entirely about herself and her frock, and it becomes as much a part of her as her hair.

The growing mind of the child is very sensitive to impressions, and if she learns early in life the cardinal principles of good dressmaking it will be as easy and as natural for her to apply them as she grows up as any of the other lessons of life.

Sensitiveness to Color.

Some children are very sensitive to color. They take a strong prejudice to certain colors. A red gown on a very high strung girl has been known to bring on a degree of excitement which frequently resulted in tantrums, while a frock of a more pleasing color would instantly soothe and quiet her. This is, of course, an extreme case, but there are more children than mothers realize who suffer cruelly from being compelled to wear clothes which in color and style are distasteful to them. Instead of trying to force the child to wear these clothes as a matter of training, the situation should be studied and the reason found for the child's objection.

Child Must Be Considered.

It takes, as a rule, such a little time and so short an explanation to get the child's point of view that it is a pity many mothers go ahead and order their children's clothes without a thought of the individuality of the wearer, for children are so set in their ideas that they will not listen to reason and will not be guided by their mother's judgment, but it is necessary for them to feel that the mother is a competent guide. In these days, when the whole system of teaching in the schools is to bring out the individuality of the child, it is not surprising that the girl, even before she enters her teens, may feel competent to question just how much mother does know about the right clothes for her. It is necessary for the mother of today to study the clothes problem as it presents itself for her child. She will find that it is not the least of the problems which confront her, nor can it be solved offhand at a minute's notice. The day when one dress could be passed down the line from one youngster to another is over. The manufacturer as much as any one has hastened its departure, for few of the present day fabrics will withstand more than a season's wear and tear.

If the mother is to guide her child in the selection of becoming and appropriate clothing she will teach her to study herself. The designers of children's clothing are quite ready to help the perplexed mother by offering her gowns and coats and hats of many styles, almost as varied as those for older folk. The mother who selects successfully the costumes most appropriate for her daughter will cast aside her own preferences. She may delight in the fascinating Kate Greenaway gowns and coats, but unless her girl is of a picturesque type she will be wise to pass them by.

The Awkward Child.

The robust, tall, awkward child who promises to be a fine looking woman, but who in her early teens is the despair of many mothers, would look ridiculous in a Kate Greenaway frock, whereas she would forget her awkwardness in a well cut Russian blouse, where the low waist line would detract from her height. Just as there are women who always look well in severe costumes, so there are children who have a certain style in the simplest of costumes and who become wholly commonplace in appearance the minute they are dressed up in frills and furbelows. It is far better to dress a girl of this type in a plain little frock of soft woolen or cashmere, if a wash material is not desired, than in a frock decorated with lace and embroidery, with ruffles and shirrings. On the other hand, there are children who are fairly irresistible in dainty muslin frocks be-ribboned and be-ruffled.

What a Yawn Tells.

When children bite their nails this often points to some digestive trouble, so do not scold your bairns for this nasty trick, but diet them very carefully and consult a doctor if they seem at all out of sorts. In older people the habit often goes with a hasty temper, which, in its turn, may be traced to a bad digestion.

Constant, uncontrollable yawning may sometimes point to a growth in the nose and throat. The person cannot breathe properly, so he is forced to yawn, not by weariness, but in order to draw more air into his lungs.

Games For Children's Parties.

Do not choose an elaborate game for a children's party. You must not, for instance, have one which involves the use of a song or speech, as many of the children will not know the words and consequently will feel "out of it." A clever game of the "sit down and think" kind may be very good for grown people, but it merely bores the little ones and makes them cross and tired.

THE CUTTLEFISH.

Its Queer Ink Sac and Its Ability to Change Its Color.

Sepia is a peculiar animal substance obtained from the ink bags or ink sacs of cuttlefish.

The cuttlefish are a group of singular sea creatures allied to slugs, snails, oysters and other so-called "shell fish."

The cuttlefish has a sort of shell beneath the skin (sold under the name of "cuttlebone"), a pair of large eyes and a horny beak. Like all molluscs, they have no real limbs at all, but from around the head there spring eight or ten long tentacles, each armed with numerous suckers.

By forcibly squirting out the sea water which it has taken in the sepia can shoot backward through the water with great speed. The sepia is interesting, too, as being able to change its color in a measure so as to harmonize with its surroundings. Just under the topmost layer of skin there are distributed all over the surface of the body a number of cells, containing a dark pigment. When these cells are expanded the surface of the body becomes darkly spotted, but as they are contracted the creature looks paler.

Though best developed in the sepia and its nearest allies, nearly every member of the cuttlefish group possesses an ink sac. The ink sac contains the dark pigment secreted by a special gland. When discovered or pursued by an enemy the sepia discharges some of its ink through a sort of funnel or tube. The pigment mixes with water very quickly and forms a dark cloud of inky water, beyond which the sepia will dart into safety.

Sepias are often caught in nets with fish. The fishermen, despoiling the cuttles, throw them out upon the beach, and then they may be seen lying in tiny pools of dense black liquid and continually oozing out more ink in a vain attempt at concealment.—Chicago Tribune.

BROKE IT GENTLY.

He Didn't Know Exactly What to Do, So They Came to His Rescue.

A young author and critic, who has come to be an authority upon a certain modern phase of education, went a few days ago to deliver his first lecture at a girls' school. He had lectured before, but never at a young ladies' seminary, and as two white frocked, curly haired ushers led him out to the platform and he sat down beside the matronly principal among the women who made up the faculty and faced a sea of girls' faces he was young enough to feel a bit of embarrassment himself. It was rather difficult at first, but once the lecture was started things went all right.

He finished what he had to say and sat down. The audience and the matronly principal and the women who made up the faculty clapped their hands enthusiastically. Then the applause died down and silence settled upon the lecture hall. The young man sat on waiting for some one to say something, dimly conscious that a move of one kind or another was expected of him. But his lecture was finished. He had said all he had to say. There were no questions from faculty or students. A few of the girls began to fidget, but no one spoke.

The young man became unpleasantly aware that he was expected to do something and to do it at once, but he did not know what to do. He reflected miserably that he did not know the etiquette of a girls' school anyhow. And then there was a signal from the principal and a move in the audience, and the prettier of the two girls ushers approached him, a little embarrassed, a little shy, determined to do her duty. "I'm so sorry, Mr. B.," she murmured, "but I'm afraid you'll have to—you'll have to start right this minute if you want to make your train!"—New York Times.

Careful With Their Lemons.

"In English inns," said a man who had just returned from a long coaching trip in England, "they do not use lemons in our haphazard fashion. They make the use of one more or less of a solemn rite. I remember asking for a 'horse's neck' in a little inn in the north country. The landlord had never heard of the drink, and I explained to him that it was ginger ale with a lemon peel in it. He went back to the bar and returned presently with an empty tray. 'I'm very sorry, sir,' he said, 'but we haven't got a lemon open just now.'"—New York Tribune.

His Disease.

When Lord Chancellor Campbell, then plain Campbell, married Miss Scarlett and departed on his wedding trip, Justice Abbott observed when a cause was called on in the bench: "I thought, Mr. Brougham, that Mr. Campbell was in this case." "Yes, my lord," replied Brougham; "but I understand he is suffering from Scarlett fever."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Would Be Terrible.

"The doctors are going to operate on her." "What's wrong?" "Something about the coat of her stomach, I understand." "I hope they don't find its out of style. She'd never get over that."—Kansas City Journal.

The Spirit of Love.

You will find as you look back upon your life that the moments that stand out above everything else are the moments when you have done things in a spirit of love.—Henry Drummond.

Dispatch is the soul of business, and nothing contributes more to dispatch than method.—Lord Chesterfield.

WHY NOT Be a Subscriber==

Nothing can fill
the place of a
local paper like
this one

1913 JANUARY 1913

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

High Toned, Clean in
every way; bright,
newsy,—it is like sun-
light in the home . . .

Have it delivered FREE,
instead of paying more for
it at the agency and having
to go for it each week . .

ADVOCATE

Good Work
Low Prices
Promptness

THESE FORM THE
FOUNDATION ON
WHICH

C. S. PARKER
& SON

base solicitation of orders from those not
familiar with the past history of the office
and who perhaps do not know how

Splendidly Equipped

are the commodious and well fitted rooms
at

446 Massachusetts Ave.,
ARLINGTON, MASS.,

to execute promptly and in highest style
of the art, any thing pertaining to . . .

Job Printing

Also, Books, Pamphlets, Folders, etc., etc.

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE

For the Children

John Lamon, Who Likes
to Pose as a Hodcarrier.



Photo by American Press Association.

Last summer there was a baby parade at Jersey City, and among its many beautiful and interesting exhibits was Master John Lamon, who masqueraded as a hodcarrier. John was one of the hits of the parade. Indeed, he created more laughter than anything else in line. Since then John and his hod have been in demand for numerous entertainments in which children took part. So recently as Christmas John appeared at a costume show given by a settlement house in New York, and needless to say he was hailed with delight by all beholders. John is a good natured lad and is pleased whenever he can contribute to the happiness of others. Doubtless he and his hod will be seen many times this winter in his comical makeup.

Autographs of Noted Men.

When President Taft on Dec. 17, 1912, affixed his signature as the nine hundred and ninety-fourth signer of the autograph collection of Louis Barth of Budapest, Hungary, he added the name of another leader to a collection which has cost indirectly \$70,000. Mr. Barth journeyed from Europe to secure the autographs of President Taft, Thomas A. Edison and other celebrated Americans. Andrew Carnegie was the latest to add his name to the collection.

The signatures and sentiments in Mr. Barth's collection are in forty-four languages and include nearly every ruling sovereign of Europe and some of Africa and Asia. He has the autographs of dominant statesmen, leading writers, artists, scientists, actors and publicists.

Theodore Roosevelt signed the album in Berlin in 1910, and J. Pierpont Morgan affixed his signature in Paris in 1911. The collection was started by Mr. Barth eight years ago.

Don Quixote.

Drive a stick firmly into the ground, letting it stand about two feet high. Turn a flower pot over the top. One of the players, with eyes blindfolded, is placed about ten paces distant from the pot, with his back toward it. He is given a cane or a stout stick and at the word of command turns and advances in the direction that he imagines the stake to be, then halts and strikes vigorously at the pot in the endeavor to break it at the first blow.

Each player may have three trials, but must return to the starting place for each stroke. A special prize may be offered for the one who succeeds at the first attempt.

It is very funny to see how far from the objective point the player will wander and how earnestly he will strike into empty space.

What the Ears Indicate.

The thin, angular ear is said to denote bad temper and cruelty.

Small and thin ears usually denote delicacy and refinement.

As age increases the ear becomes more angular and marked.

People with musical tastes generally have large and prominent ears.

Abnormally large, thick ears are associated with a sensual and coarse nature.

Great philosophers and statesmen have been noticed to have large and sloping ears.

Conundrums.

What kind of a lock is it that no key can be made to fit? A lock of hair.

What kind of a crown is it in which we cannot set gems? The crown of the head.

The Judge.

I think he's judge of all the rest.
Our friend the solemn frog;
He's judge of all the water things,
The skimming bugs with dripping wings,
The turtle on the log,
He sits upon a lily pad,
And if he sees that one is bad
With sternness he will say:
"Go hide among the darkest weeds,
Down deep among the dungeon weeds,
And there repent your wicked deeds.
Away, young thing, away!"

—Youth's Companion.

TEN LITTLE SPEED BUGS.

First little speed bug, when the world was young—
His end by racing dinosaur till now has been unsung.

Second little speed bug—world had older grown—
Sled race down a hillside—family left alone.

Third little speed bug racing on the lake—
Skin canoe turned turtle—t'other won the stake.

Fourth little speed bug, first to ride a steed,
Lost control—his finish came very quick indeed.

Fifth little speed bug in a chariot race—
'Nother fellow rode him down. What a doleful case!

Sixth little speed bug rode a safety bike.
He was the loveliest corpse that ever struck the pike.

Seventh little speed bug, a motorcycle fiend—
The churchyard grasses many moons above his grave have greened.

Eighth little speed bug's two hundred h. p. car
Skidded, hurtled through the fence—he couldn't stand the jar.

Ninth little speed bug soaring round and round—
Air craft hit a pocket, and the speed bug hit the ground.

Tenth little speed bug, though he has speeded some,
Studies how he to a still more speedy end may come.

—Chicago News.

Misunderstood.



"Will you send two pounds of dog biscuits, please?"
"Who for?"
"Why, the dog, of course!"—Punch.

The Wrong Leg.

Andy Flower has a new Scotch story, or if it's not new it's so old that everybody else has forgotten it. So it's just as good as new. This is it: Sandy MacDougal was a brave lad of twelve. One day he fell off the roof and broke his leg. His parents carried him ben the house and stretcht him on the bed, where he graned and grat while the doctor was sent for. When the doctor came Sandy didn't want him to touch his leg for fear it would hurt. But the doctor explained that it wann be done.

"Whilk leg is it, Sandy, lad?" speired the doctor.

"This aye," whined Sandy.

The doctor seized the ankle, put his fut in Sandy's oxtter and gied the leg sic a yerk that the lad was nigh pulled in twa. He jammert like a boggie. Then the doctor put on a bit bandage and went awa.

"Did it hurt, laddie?" asked the anid feyther.

"Na sae muckle as it micht," answered the lad, grinning. "I wasna sic a fule as to gie him ma sair leg!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Blew Her Horn.

Teddy was walking across the fields with his grandpa when he saw a cow for the first time. "What is that, grandpa?" he asked. "Why, that's only a cow," was the reply. "And what are those things on his head?" "Horns, Teddy." The two walked on. Presently the cow mooed loud and long. Teddy was amazed. Looking back, he said, "Which horn did she blow, grandpa?"—London Weekly Telegraph.

No Wonder.

"Oh, look what a pretty kitten, mamma!" exclaimed little Harry while visiting at the home of a neighbor.

"Yes," said his mother, "and just think, Harry, I never cries."

"Well, why should it?" rejoined Harry. "Nobody ever tries to wash its neck and ears."—New York Globe.

Or a Snake With Backache.

"Can you imagine," said the facetious teacher of natural history, "anything worse than a giraffe with a sore throat?"

"Yes, sir," came the answer from one boy.

"What, pray?" asked the teacher in surprise.

"A centipede with corns."

A Mianomer.

"I understand your wife is financially interested in your business."

"Yes."

"A silent partner, I suppose?"

"Well—er—that's what she calls herself."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Not Many Anyhow.

"Now that you are wealthy are you ever bothered by the friends you had when you were poor?"

"I never had any friends when I was poor."—Houston Post.

Hopeful.

Doc—I'm quite nonplused. I can make nothing out of your case at all.

Patient (brightening up)—By Jove, doc, do you really mean that?—Life.

